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The Western Globe.

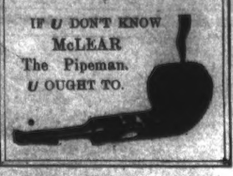
Lacombe, Alta.

VOLUME VII — CHAS. B. HALPIN, Editor and Manager — LACOMBE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1911 — ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

Watch Repairing

GEO. W. HOTSON
Expert Watchmaker.
Hotson Block
Nanton St. Lacombe.

IF U DON'T KNOW
McLEAR
The Pipeman.
U OUGHT TO.



WEATHER FORECAST

January Cold
February Colder

BE PREPARED

and start off the New Year with that New Heater you have been promising yourself.

We unloaded a consignment of Heating Stoves last week and our line is complete and the prices are right.

Morrison & Johnston Ltd
Hardware Implements Furniture

We wish our Patrons and Friends A Happy New Year

C. R. DENIKE
Jeweler Optician

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!
BRIQUETTES
Phone 7 Dr. HARRINGTON, V.S.

Christmas

brings to mind the fact that another year is about to end. Has it been a prosperous one for you—have you made the most of your opportunities? If not it is not our fault as we have been offering them to you—the kind of opportunities that are well worth grasping. We still have some good ones. Here is some of them.

KINGSLAND LOTS, CALGARY, from $110 each on monthly payments.
EDMONTON LOTS, BEVERLY HEIGHTS and CRESCENT HEIGHTS from $350 each, easy terms.
LACOMBE—5 roomed house, stable with loft over, chicken house, lot 50 x 240, soft water cistern, etc. Price, $2500 terms, $1,000.00 cash balance 2 years.

...EY & WILSON
...St., Lacombe. Phone 122

AS WE FACE 1912

At the beginning of the New Year we desire to extend to our friends the compliments of the season and to express our appreciation of confidence and good will shown us in the year that is past.

The year 1911 has been a very successful one, not only in the volume of trade we have had but also in permanent friends and customers gained.

In 1912 we hope we shall be able to give even better service than in the past and can assure the people of this community that no effort will be spared that can contribute to that end.

We extend to all thanks for the patronage given us and best wishes for a happy New Year.

The McDermid Drug Co.

ALL TOYS HALF PRICE

This means every Toy in the department REGARDLESS OF PRICE OR QUALITY. Everything is marked in plain figures and for this week we must clear them all at exactly Half-price

JUST IMAGINE! Toys of every description and design—Dolls, Railroads, Teddy Bears, Pianos, etc., etc. Hundreds of them to choose from. Your choice this week at Half-Price.

Mrs. G. G. MOBLEY
NANTON STREET — LACOMBE
Open evenings till Xmas

Who is Your Dentist?
DR. SHUTE!

FRED TAYLOR
BLACKSMITH
Between Nanton and Alberta Sts where he will be pleased to meet his friends and patrons.

Mrs. P. McDonald
TEACHER OF
PIANOFORTE and ORGAN
Painting in Oil ... Water Colors
Glass

$12.50 Fur Sleigh Robes, $9. Extra large size; well furred; best quality lining. Only two left.

REMNANT SALE

For the past three months we have not had time to bother with Remnants, and naturally after a busy season there is a large accumulation of short ends, broken lots and odments that good business methods demand clearing. We can't afford to use space as a grave yard for a dead stock of odd ends, so now comes the clearing

All Left Overs of the Christmas Stock of Dolls, etc., at one-third to one-half off

Fancy Handkerchiefs, 2 for 25c

Remnant Sale of Men's Underwear Represents a Big Saving

Men's heavy ribbed wool shirts and drawers; values from $1.00 to $1.25 for 75c. They were considered special values at the original prices, but at the remnant sale price they won't last long. Most sizes in the lot.

Men's & Women's Comfort Slippers, Now 75c

Slippers with soft soles which men and women find so comfortable around the house. Values up to $1.25 for 75c.

25c Men's Worsted Socks, 12½c

Regular winter weight and will give splendid wear—Heather mixtures.

Bargains IN Remnants OF DRESS GOODS

Ginghams, Flannellette, Sheetings Etc.

third to one-half less. Short ends of our finest quality dress goods in lengths of two to five yards. Values up to $2.00 a yard for $1.00 a yard.

Dress Good's Remnants

Worth from 65c. to $1.00 a yard, selling at 45c. yd. All staple goods—serges, Panamas, Voiles, Taffetas, etc.—in lengths of 2 to 10 yds.

Wrapperettes and Flannelettes

At one-third less; light and dark patterns of the best selling lines. These lengths run from one to 12 yds. 15c. quality for 10c. yd.

Fine Cambrics Sheeting and Toweling

remnants at small prices. This is the time to replenish your requirements in staples—when there is lots of time during the cold weather to do your sewing.

Sheeting Remnants

37½c. to 45c. for 38c. yd. Short ends of from 2 to 6 yds plain, pure bleached English sheetings 75 to 80 in. wide.

Toweling, English Print, Shirting, & Scotch Ginghams

all short ends, go out at a third less.

Children's Winter Coats

At remnant prices. A clearment surprise to mothers $1.50 to $5.00 values for $2.50.

Smart Dressy Coats—an overstock of small sizes accounts for this extraordinary offering—sizes 2 to 5 years.

Ribbon Remnants

Almost every color and width is in this lot; your pick for about half price.

Embroidery Remnants

At one-half price and less. All widths from 2 in. to 10 in. and quality from finest muslin to heavy cambric lengths up to 10 yds.

Odd lots of Glass and China

Go on the remnant table at a fraction of its real value. Prices from 10c. up.

45 to 60c Women's Cashmere Gloves 35c

A gathering of all odd lots.

Women's Vests and Drawers

"Turnbull Make"

$1.00 to $1.25 quality 75c. You will not find all sizes in each quality, but most sizes are in the lot for early shoppers.

50c. to 75c. Women's Vests and Drawers, 35c. Every one a Turnbull garment, which means the very best at the price.

60c. to 70c. misses plush vests and drawers 50c. Soft, warm garments that are sure to appeal to girls who cannot wear wool. Sizes 8 to 16 years.

Men's heavy ribbed Worsted Socks

3 pairs for $1.00. Black only. Sizes 10 to 11.

75c to 1.00 Men's Winter Caps, 50c

All have fur bands and all new stock. Only two or three of a sort.

F. E. McLEOD — — — — — — Lacombe

100 FREE 100

DON'T MISS THIS BARGAIN

We are giving away FREE 100 enlarged photos in 1912. You get one dozen photos and a large one of yourself for the price of the small ones, thus making the large one FREE.

This Offer Lasts for One Month

Only, and only till 100 have been made

as there are only a limited number of these given away, make yourself secure by making an appointment and have it made.

You know our reputation for making enlarged Photos. If you don't, call and see our samples.

B. S. Cameron

PHONE 71

Lacombe, Studio Lacombe, Alta.

SHIRKEY—KERR

At Edmonton, Dec. 2nd, 1911, by Rev. Father Pilon, of La Morier parish, Miss Minta Shirkey, of Lacombe, to James Alex Kerr, of Prince Rupert, B. C.

A wedding which has brought forth many congratulations in this district took place in Edmonton, when Rev. Father Pilon, of La Morier parish united Miss Minta A. Shirkey and Jas. Alex Kerr in marriage.

Miss Shirkey is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Shirkey, of Lacombe. Miss Shirkey has spent the past six years in Edmonton, as a student in the Separate school in that city, and later in training as a nurse at the Edmonton General Hospital. She is well known and deservedly popular in both social and professional circles.

Mr. Kerr is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Kerr, of Campbellford, Ont.

Mr. Kerr came to Edmonton seven years ago to "grow up with the country." He has risen by his own efforts and merits to the position of assistant general manager of construction with Foley, Welsh and Stuart, the Western Railway Builders. He was put in charge of the company's work near Sealey, B. C., in the vicinity of Prince Rupert.

Owing to the recent severe illness of Miss Shirkey, the news of which brought Mr. Kerr over the long and difficult journey to Edmonton from Sealey, the wedding was a very quiet affair, only intimate friends being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerr departed after the ceremony to the home of the bride's parents in Lacombe, where Mrs. Kerr will remain through the winter months and until transportation facilities into the far northwest country becomes less difficult.

Mr. Kerr, obeying the insistent demands of his business, returned at once to Prince Rupert where Mrs. Kerr will join him in the early spring.

GOTTCH—STEWART

The home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Stewart, Fairview, was the scene of a pretty wedding on Monday, (Xmas Day), when Martha Margaret, eldest daughter of Peter Gottch, of Morningside, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Thos. Herbert Stewart, of Vallego, Alta. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Leslie, of Morningside. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Elma Gottch. The groom was ably supported by his brother, William Stewart.

The bride was the recipient of many valuable and costly presents from friends throughout the district.

LEADING PAPERS DISPLAY THE DANGER SIGNAL AGAINST ALUM IN FOOD

Thousands have no doubt read the commendable articles recently appearing in some of the leading American and Canadian papers on the use of alum in baking. Until the Dominion Government follows the lead of England, France and Germany and prohibits the use of alum in foods, there is but one safeguard against alum, and that is to buy only a baking powder which has the ingredients plainly stated on the label.

BIRTH

RIDDOCK—At Morningside, on Dec. 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Riddock, a daughter.

SHAMPOOS THE HAIR WITH INTERMEDIATE HOCKEY

A meeting of the Lacombe Intermediate Hockey Club was held in the Victoria Barber Shop on Wednesday night, Dec. 20th for the election of officers for the ensuing year. The secretary-treasurer being absent it was moved by R. Curry and seconded by J. Hall that L. Long be secretary for the meeting. Carried.

Moved by J. Hall and seconded by R. Curry that A. Belcher be Hon. President. Carried.

Moved by J. Hall and seconded by T. Lee that Wm. Reid be President. Carried.

Moved by R. Curry, seconded by T. Lee that T. G. Jackson be 1st Vice-President. Carried.

Moved by R. Melvin, seconded by W. Flemming that F. E. McLeod be 2nd Vice-President. Carried.

Moved by J. Hall and seconded by McCool that F. McLear be Manager. Carried.

Moved by J. Hall, seconded by S. Poole that H. French be Sec'y-Treas. Carried.

Moved by S. Poole and seconded by R. Curry that J. Hall act as captain. Carried.

It was agreed that if possible a league would be formed of the five following teams: Innisfail, Red Deer, Lacombe, Ponoka and Wetaskiwin.

Moved by J. Hall and seconded by L. Long that membership tickets be printed and sold to raise money. Carried.

It was agreed that a challenge would be accepted from Bentley, Lakeside, Morningside, Blackfalds or Jackfish for the Fuller-ton-Lundy Cup.

J. Hall moved and S. Poole seconded adjournment. Carried

WETASKIWIN WINS

The first hockey match in the Central League series was fought out on Monday night between Lacombe and Wetaskiwin at Wetaskiwin. The game was a very good one for a start, but our boys were not in playing shape, and at the call of time the score stood 8 to 4 in favor of Wetaskiwin. The Lacombe line-up was: Goal, S. Mortar; point, J. T. McGrath; c. point, W. Reid; Rover, R. Melvin; Forwards, D. Hay, centre; J. Beatty, R. Wing; D. Garland, L. wing.

The next game will be played here on New Years Day between the same teams. Lacombe will have a stronger team on the ice for New Year's Day.

LAVESTA

Mrs. Cole has gone to Edmonton.

Alvan Hewitt has come home for Xmas.

Walter Seabrook has arrived at his homestead.

Mr. Irwin is drilling a well at the store.

Jim Hendershot is building a new barn.

Messrs. Bullock and Campbell have gone to Calgary.

Mrs. McDonald visited Lacombe last week.

SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT AT LAKESIDE

The annual school entertainment at Lakeside took place on the evening of December 21st in the School House, and was as usual a grand success. J. L. Storey, chairman of the evening, opened the meeting with a few brief but humorous remarks, and was followed by a most interesting program of drills, songs, choruses, etc., by the pupils of the school and friends. Wm. Kesp, who kindly assisted in the program, brought down the house with a humorous recitation, and was heartily encored. Mrs. Furlong also gave a recitation which called for an encore. The reverend gentleman who has charge of [illegible] made an impressive [illegible] tion was taken up. [illegible]penses, what funds [illegible] to the Lacomt[illegible] After the concert S[illegible] appeared on the scene, [illegible]tributed oranges, nuts a[illegible]dies to all.

Before the audience dispersed, Miss Young, the efficient teacher of the school, was presented with a beautiful gold watch, accompanied by an address which was read by Mr. Hutchinson, and to which the lady feelingly replied. The presentation was from the residents of Lakeside, who wished to show in some tangible manner the respect they had for Miss Young, who has taught the Lakeside school for the past three years.

LOCHINVAR SOCIAL AND CHRISTMAS TREE

On Wednesday even'ng about two hundred people assembled at the Wolfville school house to commemorate the great event of 1911 years a·o. The room was tastefully decorated for the occasion by the teacher and pupils.

A large Xmas tree, laden with a great variety of fruits, was unlike any forest or cultivated tree. Among the numerous gifts was one from the pupils to their teacher, Miss Devereux.

A good program, well prepared and well rendered, was much appreciated by the audience. The children gave evid nce that they had been put through a course of training, their enunciation being distinct and selections rendered with life and vim.

The audience were much indebted to Mr. Kirk, of Bismarck who rendered "Spartacus to the Gladiators" with much vigor. Messrs. Carmichael and McFarland, of Meadowbrook, also assisted materially. Mr. Fraser, from Scotland, when called on, kindly responded with a song, and being heartily encored returned to the platform and sang again, much to the delight of the audience.

After the literary feast Mr. Clinton Bailey auctioned the boxes which were replete with the good things from the various larders. The sale of boxes netted about $80.00, the highest price paid for a box being $5.50 Mr. Bailey certainly made the sale lively and remunerative.

Santa Claus was present and distributed the gifts from the tree. The children took great delight in this portion of the program.

Lochinvar wishes to thank the people of adjoining districts who by their presence and assistance, as well as their purchasing power, added much to the enjoyment of the evening.

Our teacher, Miss Devereux, has been with us nine months, and it is evident that her work and high moral influence will have a salutary effect on the school and community. Dacotah School District is to be congratulated on securing this lady's services for 1912.

THE PASSING OF 1911.

How quickly hours, and days, and months pass on;
The speeding years are, they seem ours—are gone.
So passes time in quick procession by;—
But, tell me, does the Old Year really die?

The time that passes of the past is past;
Pleasures and sorrows dwell within the heart
Long after the experience passes by.
So, tell me, does the Old Year [illegible]lly d[illegible]

[illegible]ge that
do to
that
Old Year

The New Year, with its hopes and fears is here.
So use it, as to make the past more dear,
Because in it your thoughts and deeds were high,
And worthy of a year that will not die.

A. J. P.

Still Giving Away Pianos

NOMINATION PAPER

I beg to nominate

....

for piano prize contest.

Cupon Good for 1000 Votes.

Every Cash customer at The Lacombe Drug Co's Store is entitled to one vote for every cent's worth purchased, or 100 votes for every purchase of a dollar's worth of goods.

We want candidates in every part of the district. Anyone can nominate a candidate and every nomination received entitles the party who makes the nomination to 1000 votes.

Decide quickly who is to be the candidate to receive your votes, then nominate same, if not already nominated, and this will entitle you to 1000 votes, then with every purchase at the Lacombe Drug Co's store, or one subscription to the Western Globe, get a cupon and cast your votes for your candidate, and don't forget to have your friends do the same.

This will be sure to win a prize for your candidate.

NOMINATIONS NOW IN ORDER; NOMINATE YOUR CANDIDATE TODAY

BIG VOTING CONTEST

Good for.....

Candidate.....

.....

Merchant's Name.

Cut this cupon out and send it in immediately, then work for your candidate and get your friends to co-operate with you.

The Western Globe and the Lacombe Drug Co., (the new drug store on Nanton St.) have jointly arranged to give the above magnificent pianos to the lady, gentleman, school district or other organization who will receive the greatest number of votes in the next six months.

Every subscription to the Western Globe, new or old, entitles the subscriber to 1000 votes.

This coupon will be filled with the proper number of votes to which the holder is entitled by the amount purchased at The Lacombe Drug Co's Store or by the subscriptions made or obtained by the Western Globe.

The ballot box, properly secured, is held at the Lacombe Drug Co's. store and all coupons must be stamped by the Lacombe Drug Co.

No Employee of the Western Globe or The Lacombe Drug Co. can be a candidate.

A proper committee will be appointed to count the votes.

Candidates names and the number of votes they receive from week to week will be published in the Western Globe.

LOCAL And GENERAL

Miss Louise Talbot, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Talbot, arrived home from Victoria, B. C., on Saturday last. She has just completed a three years' course in the Jubilee Hospital, and graduated with the Gold Medal honors, being the highest in her graduating class. Miss Talbot's many friends congratulate her on her success.

Nothing doing until after the New Year—Bailey.

R. H. Inglis received the appointment of Sub-Agent of Dominion Lands at this point, made vacant by the resignation of Frank Vickerson. He will in a few days remove his office from the Russell Block to the building on Railway St, recently used as a shoemaker's shop, and which he is having thoroughly overhauled.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cannon and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Skinner spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Cannon here.

Look out for snaps after the New Year—Bailey.

Mrs. Shirkey, Mrs. Pringle and Mrs Kerr, will receive at Mrs. Shirkey's on January 3rd.

Rev. J. H. Riddell, D.D., principal of Alberta College, will hold services in the Clive circuit next Sunday, December 31st, in the interest of the Education and other connectional affairs. Accompanied by the pastor he will preach at Spring valley at 11 a.m., Central 3 p.m., Clive, 7:30 p.m. All those within reach should not fail to hear Dr. Riddell.

The local Woodmen will hold their annual ball in the Comet Theatre on Monday evening, January 1.

See Bailey after New Years.

Mr. Robert Handy, of Halkirk will preach in the Clive Methodist church next Sunday morning at 11 a.m.

Mr. John Lockerby has purchased from B. F. Bailey the corner facing the Edmonton Trail and Bailey Ave, containing about one-fourth of a block, which includes the log house, drilled soft water well, the barn, machine shed, and set of five corralls. This is one of the finest corners in Lacombe, the barn and corralls are so conveniently arranged for handling stock. Mr. Lockerby can be congratulated on securing this fine corner at so reasonable a figure. Mr. Bailey retained the use of the barn and corralls until October 1st, 1912. Mr. Lockerby expects to move to Lacombe in the spring.

W. F. Puffer is receiving the congratulations of the farmers of the district for the very determined stand he took with regard to the high handed manner in which the C. N. R. officials dealt with the farmers through whose land they had to pass with their Braseau line. Mr. Puffer, in a very able speech, drew the attention of the House to the many real grievances the farmers in this district had against that railway. He was not in favor of granting any more charters until an assurance was given that the rights of the settlers would be respected. He was ably backed by other members of the legislature, and his work in this instance will bear fruit. He has been asked to lay all complaints before the House and no doubt many little differences between the farmers and the railroad company will be straightened out in the near future.

Skates sharpened at the Eclipse Pump Works.

One-third of regular price of all China at Mrs. Mobley's this week.

The executive of the Epworth League are requested to meet at 7:30 [illegible]day evening for special [illegible]

The Epworth League will meet again Monday night, Jan. 1st. All young people interested are urged to come.

All those who took dimes last spring to be enlarged to dollars for the piano fund of the Methodist church are requested to bring the results on Monday, Jan. 1st, at Epworth League. Any others who would like to help will not be refused.

Clearance Sale of Xmas Goods at Mrs. Mobley's.

The partnership between G. P. Vickers and A. D. Murphy, (Vickers-Murphy Lumber and Coal Co.) having been dissolved, it is necessary that all accounts owing to the said firm be paid forthwith. All accounts outstanding after January 15, 1912 will be placed in a solicitor's hands for collection.

HOCKEY MATCH

Wetaskiwin will play Lacombe at Lacombe on New Year's day, January 1st, at 3 o'clock. The Lacombe team will be in good shape by that date, and as Wetaskiwin has a strong team, a good game may be looked for. Don't forget that the game will take place in the afternoon.

SHAMPOO THE HAIR WITHOUT WETTING THE HAIR

In every package of Mechla, Nature's Scalp tonic, which has a record for growing hair — 95 cases out of 100—there is a packet of Machela Dry Shampoo Powder. Price for complete home treatment, $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by the McDermid Drug Co. (No.1)

ASSEMBLEY DANCE FRIDAY NIGHT

The regular Assembley Dance will be held in the Comet Theatre on Friday evening next. Lynch's orchestra will provide the music. This promises to be the best dance of the season, and all who have received invitations are expected to attend. The ladies are requested to make arrangements for the supper.

HOSPITAL REPORT

There was a slight mistake in the Hospital Aid Report last week. The report should read:

Cash taken in	$198.85
Paid over to Board	161.35
Paid out on bedding	17.35
Balance on hand	20.15
	$198.85

GIRL WANTED

Girl wanted at once for general housework. Mrs. D. Pringle, Clive. (D-27-c)

CATTLE ESTRAY

1 Hereford bull calf, 6 months old and 1 Hereford heifer 18 months old, estray. No brands. Notify P. RIDDOCK, Morningside. (D-27-1-p)

STRAYED

One 2-year-old steer and [illegible] 1 3-year-old heifer brande[illegible] on left hip.

1 dark brown yearling [illegible] steer branded on left [illegible] Reward. Notify JNO. MOORE, Brooksley P.O. (D-6-o)

UNRESERVED

AUCTION SALE

ALBERTA STOCK YARDS, Calgary,

January 12th, 1912

At 12 o'clock sharp.

400 HORSES!

Comprising well-matched teams of mares and geldings from 2 to 6 years old, mostly broken, all of good color, conformation and of Percheron breeding.

CARLOAD LOTS OF MARES Yearlings, two-year-olds, and suckling colts.

2-YEAR-OLD SHIRE STUD This is an exceptionally good grade colt, with lots of bone.

20 heavy horses; the property of a contractor

The above named horses are the property of a bank and have been shipped in from the States to be sold without reserve.

Anyone wanting horses will do well to attend this sale.

TERMS:—CASH

A. LAYZELL
Auctioneer

Phone 2273. 106, 6th Ave. East, Calgary

TENDERS FOR SUPPLIES

Sealed Tenders addressed to the Provincial Secretary, and endorsed "Tenders for Supplies" will be received at the Department of the Provincial Secretary, Parliament Buildings, Edmonton, up to noon on Saturday, the 30th day of December next, for the supply and delivery of groceries, flour, oatmeal, etc. at the Provincial Goal, Lethbridge, and the hospital for the insane, Ponoka; for and during the year 1912, commencing on the first day of January next.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank for five per cent. of the amount of the tender made payable to the order of the Provincial Secretary, which will be forfeited to the Government of Alberta in case the successful tenderer refuses or neglects to enter into contract, or when entered into fails to carry out the provisions thereof.

Specifications may be seen, approximate quantities given, and form of tender supplied upon application to the Bursars of the above named institutions, or to the Department of the Provincial Secretary, Edmonton.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

E. TROWBRIDGE,
Deputy Provincial Sec'y.
Edmonton, Dec. 18, 1911.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills

A reliable French regulating woman Pills. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the menstrual function of the female system. Price $5 per box. Sold by druggists, or mailed to any address. Be sure you get Dr. de Van's and take no substitute. Sold by The Lacombe Drug Co. The greatest Drug Store in the world. At Lacombe Drug Co.

*We pay the best price in town for raw furs. Give us a chance if your have any to sell. Billy Reid, the barber. (N-22

BAILEY'S BIG CLOSING OUT SALE

1280 acres of first class land.
7 houses and lots.
1 large barn, good well in barn and electric lights. A set of five large and well arranged corrals with squeeze; the best equipped outfit in the country for handling stock.
30 residence lots, size 214 x 50, two blocks from the new school. high and dry, will pay anyone a three per cent commission who will bring me a buyer for any of the above property. I will furnish anyone a price list. Anyone wishing genuine bargains will find them in this list as I have made up my mind to make a cleanup regardless of price.
1 light sleigh, $15.00.
3 democrats, $30.00 to $50.00.
5 buggies, $35.00 to $50.00.
2 sulky plows, $15.00 each.
1 gang plow, $35.00.
1 16 ft. disc (new) $25.00.
2 wagons, $20.00 and $65.00.
1 set heavy harness, $18.00.
4 ponies about 850 lbs. each $60.00 to $80.00.
1 6-year-old mare, $115.00.
Will trade land and town property for stock, good paper or give easy terms. I am on the war path and need the money.
BAILEY - LACOMBE

$10.00 REWARD

Lost between Express Office and A. Urquhart's store, Lacombe, a roll of bills amounting to $42.00; 4 ten dollar bills, 1 two-dollar bill, and 10c. in silver. Finder leave same at Globe Office or P. H. LOWE, Blackfalds. (D-27-c)

ESTRAY

On the premises of G. F. Sampsell, 11-40-27, W. of 4th, 1 red cow, white legs, star in forehead, white underline, stub horns, branded C J 1 on right thigh; about 6 years old. Also one red and white steer, 2 past; no visible brand.

IMPOUNDED

Dec. 26, 1911, 1 red mooley cow underslope in each ear; branded 4 on right side. One red bob-tail cow, underbit in left ear. Leroy B. MILLER, (Dec-27-)

TAXIDERMY

Game Heads a Specialty
Rugs and robes tanned and lined complete
All Kinds of Tanning Done On the Premises
Send your work without delay.
G. A. HARDY,
Opp. Globe Printing Office.

The Comet Theatre

Lacombe

Notion Pictures Every Night

J. R. Shilleto
Manager

THE
ROYAL BANK OF CANADA
Incorporated 1869

Paid up Capital and Reserve, 73,400, 000
Aggregate Assets $110.000.000

A second sub-Branch of this Bank has been opened at Blackfalds, Alta. Banking days Mondays and Thursdays.

Lacombe Branch - - Vickerson Block
Edward J. Quirk, Manager
Sub-Branch, BENTLEY and BLACKFALDS, ALBERTA

WHEN THE TURKS RULED THE SEAS

It is difficult in these days of Turkish degeneration to imagine that there was a time when Turkish seamen and Turkish fleets dominated the Mediterranean to the terror of the Christian nations that bordered it and traded upon it. There are many famous seamen in the annals of the Ottoman empire, and many naval actions of great magnitude. In fact, the most stupendous maritime conflict of historic times was the battle of Lepanto, fought in 1571, in which the Christian league of the nations at the western end of the Mediterranean finally overthrew the Turk and practically put an end to the period of his naval domination.

The first of the great Turkish sea kings was Uruj Barbarossa, who was born on the island of Lesbos toward the close of the fifteenth century. For some time he cruised in the Archipelago, following the not unusual occupation of a buccaneer, but he soon grew ambitious, and, sailing with an increased force along the African coast, he fixed up an agreement with the king of Tunis, under which he had free use of that port on condition that he handed over a fifth of his booty. The first exploit of Uruj at this end of the Mediterranean was the capture of two richly laden galleys belonging to Pope Julius II., whose crews were so astounded at the sight of Turkish turbans in such western waters—the affair took place off the Elba—that they made hardly any resistance. The Turk put his prisoners to work at the oars and set out for more plunder. His next considerable capture was that of a Spanish galleon carrying 500 soldiers, but the unfortunate people were so horribly seasick that they, too, put up no opposition to the Turk. In the course of a year or two Uruj was at the head of a squadron of eight ships, and naturally began to look for something better than the paying of tribute to the king of Turkey.

He therefore set out to assist the dethroned king of Bujeya to regain his country from the Spaniards, but thanks to a wound he himself received and to the arrival of the great Genoese admiral, Andrea Doria, he failed, and his power was for the time broken.

Seized Whole Flotilla

Uruj has a worthy successor in his younger brother, whose name is variously rendered Chiaraddin, Kheyred-din or Hairaddin. By a series of cunning diplomatic moves of which this period is so full, Chiaraddin obtained much assistance from the sultan, and gradually regained all that had been lost in the battle where his brother lost his life. Having established himself ashore he equipped a fleet of 15 galleons, and with these he scoured the Mediterranean every year from May to August in search of Christian booty, and so greatly did he increase his power that in a few years he laid successful siege to the Spanish port of Algiers, which fell after a continuous day and night bombardment for a fortnight. A couple weeks after the place had fallen nine transports full of reinforcements arrived, and after the Turks had watched them for some time sailing up and down outside trying to locate the now unrecognizable fortress, they pounced out and took the whole flotilla, with nearly three thousand prisoners.

Concurrently with these successes in the west the Turkish fleet at home has been busying itself. Lepanto was taken from Venice, Egypt was conquered, and, last rock of all in the Christian rule of the Mediterranean, the island of Rhodes, garrisoned by Knights of St. John, was taken in 1522 after a long siege, in which were engaged 400 ships and over 100,000 soldiers.

Chiaraddin was then recalled by the sultan to undertake the reconstruction of the Turkish fleet. In 1538 a great fight was fought off Preveza between him and Andrea Doria, but nothing decisive occurred, the Genoese sailing away and leaving the Turks in command of the waters. The great admiral died in 1546, when he was about ninety years of age, after adding greatly to his reputation by daring and successful exploits in France.

The year 1571 was a vital one in the history of Turkish sea power. It began with a great Turkish success—the taking of Cyprus; it ended with Lepanto and the practical annihilation of the Turkish fleet. Before its Capture Cyprus was a Venetian possession, and when the attack was begun Pope Pius V. set out to organize a Christian league against the Turks. On previous occasions the Christian powers had been sorely hampered by divided command, but on this occasion, however, the pope succeeded in placing in chief command of the papal, Spanish and Venetian forces, Don John Austria, who, though only 25 years of age, had earned a great reputation for leadership. On September 16, 1571, the great fleet weighed anchor from Messina—a force of 243 ships of various classes, carrying 41,000 fighting men and 43,000 howlers, and armed with 1,815 cannon. The Turkish fleet consisted of 274 ships, but six of these were piratical craft, constructed for the uniting of merchant men, and not to stand up against legitimate fighting ships.

The opposing flagships set at each other—the Reale of Don John and the Fanal of Ali Pasha. Each was boarded, each drove the boarders back, and the fight waxed fairly even until Ali's ship was rammed by a third vessel with such force that the crew were all thrown off their feet. In the confusion Don John found no difficulty is subduing the Turkish flagship; Ali was killed, and when the Turks saw the Christian flag flying at the Fanal's masthead they began to lose heart. Everywhere they gave way, every where the Christians relentlessly pursued and killed.

Lepanto was the death-knell of Turkish sea power. In one form or another—principally in the shape of pirate colonies on the North African coast—it survived until the beginning of the last century, when European powers—ourselves included—were willing to pay tribute to secure immunity for their merchant shipping. Curiously enough, it was the United States that finally cleared out the Nest.—London Express.

*When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are almost certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by dealers everywhere.

MISFITS IN HORSEFLESH

Farm chunks, agricultural and general purpose, are classes for grade horses; for pure-breds never. Every purebred horse has been bred for a special purpose. Draft, carriage, road and saddle are some of the needs that have claimed and are claiming the attention of horse breeders. The men who originated the breeds and spread them throughout the country, or countries, now claimed as their home, did not do so solely for the money involved; in fact many of them left this world much the poorer for having associated themselves with this work, but they left in the respective breeds, perhaps to a certain extent a crude work, yet a foundation that men of the same high motive were able to bring a little nearer the type desired, whether it were for draft purposes or for the gentleman's carriage. Today we have very highly developed types in the respective breeds that reproduce their types truly.

Whence come these general purpose horses or farm chunks, misfits, that are of no particular type and reproduce no particular type. If the intermingling of the blood of breeds, even of different types of breeds—carriage, hunter, draft and a little Thorough-bred thrown in to the same piece of mettle. Some of the progeny of such matings get into the grade classes referred to, but much would not even be taken to the fair grounds, let alone being shown.

Now, or soon, you are going to purchase a stallion to mate with your mares, or you are going to contract for the service of a stallion for the season. Altogether likely your mares are grades, but also likely they are of a definite type, bordering either on heavy draft, roadster, or carriage pure-bred classes. Moreover, it is altogether likely that your mares are grades with one or more crosses with a pure-bred stallion of one of the breeds. If this is the case, continue to breed to intensify the blood characteristics of this particular breed from which you are grading up; it will give quality. Avoid jumping from one breed to another. Let no one persuade you to do this. Nothing destroys quality more quickly. There is a demand for type horses of quality, whatever line of work they were bred for. These horses bring the highest price when sold, and for farm work most economically when retained on the farm.

The "misfit"—the farm chunk or general purpose horse that was and is being tried to be fitted into every class of work—is a failure on the market and at work, compared with the specially-bred horse. While it has cost practically as much to rear him, he is always a source of dissatisfaction. Breed type to type; keep each breed separate and distinct, and you will avoid him.

*We pay the best price in town for raw furs. Give us a chance if you have any to sell. Billy Reid, the barber. (N-22

A CURE FOR TRUSTS

Addressing the Illinois Banker's Association a few days ago Mr. J. J. Hill, of the Great Northern Railway, said:

"The trusts will vanish as soon as they are compelled to show that every dollar of their capital stock has been paid for in cash or property and labor at a fair valuation. Obligatory corporate examination, under penal assessment on stockholders, to make good any deficiency in capital or surplus, or else a scaling down of capitalization to actual values, and the trusts would not long bother anybody. Many are less interested in retaining trade than in selling stocks and bonds not representing actual value received or used in their business. Present conditions will require some review and reform of transactions already accomplished, which would not exist in the face of facts that are being brought to light." If anybody on the continent understands the nature, habits and vulnerability of that modern creation of economic evolution known as Trust, Mr. Hill is the man. His remedy has the virtue of being backed by authority. It has also the merit of appealing to the common sense of the layman. The Trust being the device for making the public pay dividends on an imaginary investment, a good way to end the Trust would seem to be to compel the Trust-maker to make his imaginary investment real. The easiest way to do that is to knock down the tariff.

THE "FUN" OF WRITING ADVERTISEMENTS

Do you like the fun of writing your ads? Fine fun, isn't it? It is fun to be in business anyhow, fun to have the landlord come for the rent—screaming fun to have to send a cheque for all these funny bills that come in regularly every month and simply irresistible fun to have to buy bread and butter for the family and plan for the future of the children. Yes, Mr. Retailer, it is fun—perhaps.

You know from bitter experience that there is nothing funny about business. You do not pay your bills from any sense of humor and neither do people give you credit for the same cause. There is little fun in paying the wages of a first-class salesman who has to assist you in making money to pay your creditors and allow you to tuck a small sum away in your bank against a rainy day. It is all solemn, deadly reality. It requires all the thought and sales help of the highest grade you can get at a reasonable price to carry through the daily tragedy.

Why should you think it fun to write your ads? Do you realize that it is just as necessary to have salesmanship outside your store as it is to have it in it if you wish to be successful? And if you are anxious to increase your business to the point where it will be classed as amongst the best producers of the kind, you will find that outside salesmanship of the finest order is absolutely necessary.

Outside salesmanship means advertising that brings success. In this category you must put your newspaper advertising—that is to say, you put your newspaper advertising in that class if it produces results. It is this production of results that makes all the difference. Only advertising space that contains real salesmanship will get real returns. And the construction of that salesmanship makes all the difference between success and failure.

The writing of successful advertising is an art or science like photography or medicine. It cannot be used successfully by other than those who have studied it as closely as any other art or science. The man who, therefore trys to practice it for fun is only wasting his money and time.

You would not allow an untrained clerk or amateur to come into your store and sell your best goods to your best customer. And you would call anyone else who was guilty of such foolishness, a bad merchant. Further you would not expect a clerk whom you had engaged to sell groceries, to compound prescriptions or repair watches. It is just the same with advertising salesmanship. Unless you know the rules of the business you cannot successfully write ads that are absolutely sure to bring customers into your store and money into your cash drawer.

If you are in business for fun it is wise to write your own ads for there is nothing easier or "funnier" than to spend your money on newspapers foolishly. But if you are in business for money, it is better to get some one to write them for you who knows how to bring customers to your store and, incidentally, swell your bank account.

Just let me tell you how easy it is to write ads and then tell me how much fun there is in constructing ads on which the increase of your business depends and on which you have to build a great part of their future.

There are four points to every successful advertisement: first you must get and hold the attention of possible customer, then connection with every [illegible] in the paper; [illegible] related have to create interest and give the goods you are selling fine, [illegible] you must bring settled conviction into the customer's mind that she wants the goods more than the money in her pocketbook or bank roll; and last, but by no means the least; you must get the customer into your store to actually buy the goods. That's all there is to it. Easy, isn't it?

There are well defined rules for doing all this but those rules have to be learned. After those rules have been acquired, you must apply psychology and many other "ologies" to get the desired results, the kind of results that has built large results for Wanamaker, the great department store merchant, and others. To treat this question in a spirit of fun is like a butcher trying to undertake the practice of a physician. He may know how to carve meat but he does not know how to cut out your appendix so successfully that you can live afterwards.

If you are really bent on fun, Mr. Retailer, try base-ball or solitaire whist but keep away from writing advertisements that are not only wasting your time but preventing your store from getting that increased success to which it is entitled.

If you cannot readily get a local man to construct your ads subscribe to a syndicated advertisement service. There are several on the market. These services are usually equipped in series of fifty-two with fifty-two copperplate cuts of illustrations one for each week in the year, at prices ranging from one dollar per week up. Much of the advertising in those services has been classed as equal to the best that has made success for the big city department stores and national advertisers. Some reduced fascimiles of this kind of advertising may be seen at the top of this column.

This syndicated advertising service puts within the reach of even the smallest advertiser, advertisements that he could not obtain individually for many hundreds of dollars. They are constructed by men who have a country-wide reputation as retail advertising experts and who are paid large salaries not only for their skill but for their experience in constructing just such advertisements as have made success for thousands of merchants in the same position as yourself.

Full particulars of what is probably the most successful of those advertising services may be obtained from the editor of this newspaper.

I earnestly advise retailers to make early application for only one service can be sold in each town and if you are a live merchant you are certainly losing money every day you are without such a service.

A RIMBEY POET

The trouble and strife in this beautiful life
Is making us all grow old;
The money's the worst of the whole darn lot,
And booze is the next, we are told

But money is good, it is well understood;
We all like to claim our share.
We starve and we strive to just keep alive,
And would rob the darn bank if we dare.

But booze is the best of all the rest;
You never have sorrow or pain.
Just try a good jag of the beautiful swag,
And feel the years you will gain.

You can have some fun with a quart of rum;
You'll think you're a Vanderbuilt too;
And a good drink of gin, it will make you grin
If you haven't got a sou.

Now, this it told by one who knows,
And knows exactly how it goes;
Take a nip of the good "sheep dip;"
You'll feel proud I gave you the tip.

KELLY

SONG OF THE SKIRT

Take her up tenderly,
Lift her with care;
Skirt fashioned slenderly,
Too strong to tear.

So when she tripped a bit,
Where it was rough,
Though the thing ripped a bit,
'Twasn't enough.

Down she went tottering
Into the dirt,
Fervently muttering:
"Blame such a skirt!"

Fashioned so slenderly,
Come, gentlemen,
Take her up tenderly,
Start her again!

We wish our Patrons and Friends
a
Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year

Men's Furnishers WATT & HAY TAILORS
Russell Block Lacombe

For Best Value
IN
Harness & addles
SEE
The Leading
Harness hop
W. L. Elliott

Farm Machinery
When buying Machinery—Get the BEST
The Deering Line
Farm Machinery of all kinds | Soil Packers
Old Dominion Wagons | Manure Spreaders
P. & O. and Emerson Plows | Gasoline Engines
Tudhope Buggies & Democrats | Hay Machinery
JAMES GOURLAY
LACOMBE, Alta. Agent

Lacombe Iron Works
A. D. WATSON
General Blacksmith Work of All Kinds
Horse Shoeing, Plow Work, Wood Work
Machine Work and Casting
Agents for the Steven's Brush Cutter
Price Right and Satisfaction Guaranteed.
CASH PAID FOR OLD IRON
NANTON ST. - - LACOMBE

Arcade Stables
BARNETT AVE.
Up-to-Date LIVERY
Special attention given to the FEED TRADE
We also offer for sale:
1 grey gelding about 1100 lbs., 6 years old $125.00
1 brown gelding, 6 years old, weight, 1020 lbs. ..... $125.00.
Also bay team Banner colts, well broken and fit for city use 5 years old.
2 sets work harness nearly new; cheap.
Green feed; per ton on field $5
Three white pure-bred Wyandotte cockerels, $1.00 each
One white, pure-bred Wyandotte prize winner cock, $2.00
One registered Shorpshire ram for sale after Jan. 10. $15.00
One extra nice boy's pony, mare, cheap.
Two choice, high town lots, close in, cheap. Easy terms or trade for stock.
P. H. WINTER
PROPRIETOR
If you wish to buy your winter's supply of beef at wholesale prices see us—A Gilmour.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
EXCURSIONS
TO
UNITED STATES

DULUTH,	Minn.	ST. LOUIS,	Mo.
ST. PAUL,	Minn.	SIOUX CITY,	Ia.
MINNEAPOLIS,	Minn.	OMAHA,	Neb.
MILWAUKEE,	Wis.	DES MOINES,	Ia.
CHICAGO,	Ill.	KANSAS CITY,	Mo.

ON SALE DAILY, DEC. 1ST TO 31ST, LIMIT THREE MOS.
Full information from G. T. JACKSON, C.P.R. Agent at Lacombe, or
R. G. McNEILLIE,
District Passenger Agent, Calgary.

Grand Trunk Pacific
Travel via
EDMONTON
IT COST NO MORE
Excursions to all points east of Edmonton, also to Eastern Canada and all points in the United States via Winnipeg. Information, time tables, sleeper reservations and tickets from
JOHN McKENTY,
City Passenger Agent
Lacombe Alta.

SALESMANSHIP IN YOUR ADVERTISEMENTS

The most pertinent question a retailer must think about when he starts out to consider the question of filling the advertising space he has bought in the local newspaper is, how can I sell my goods successfully through this newspaper? The best answer to the question is undoubtedly another question. He must ask himself: If I had to sell these goods in my store, how would I approach my customer—how could I interest her and in what way should I convince her? Last of all he must ask himself whether he is capable of doing this in the newspaper space as well as in his store.

When a merchant has answered these questions satisfactorily he may commence compiling his advertisement. But until he realizes that salesmanship is just as necessary in the newspaper space as in his store when selling goods, he can never hope to get the value he has every right to expect from the space.

Successful newspaper publicity has been called salesmanship on paper. When a retailer can distinguish that kind of salesmanship and appreciate its value, he is a long way on the road to advertising success.

If a retailer employed inexperienced or amateur help in his store to sell his best goods he would be classed as a fool. Why should he not be in that category if he employs amateur salesmanship in his newspaper space? He pays money for both and should get the same degree of satisfaction for his expenditure.

Four main points enter into all salesmanship, whether personal or on paper: first, the attention of the possible customer must be obtained; second, interest must be created in the goods you are going to sell; third, the customer must be convinced that she wants the goods, and last, but by no means least, she must be induced to make a purchase.

In planning this advertising, therefore, the merchant has to apply these principles in such a way that, from his announcements, results are obtained as a matter of course. But he must remember always that salesmanship on paper is more difficult than salesmanship in person because he cannot make his selling arguments felt in the same degree as when he meets his customer face to face.

Unless a merchant can apply these four principles successfully to his salesmanship through advertising, his publicity will get no more returns than a bad salesman in his store. And let me state here that no ordinary merchant can get the highest grade of salesmanship in his newspaper space without outside help. There are many reasons for this, It has been found, for instance, that the best way to secure attention is to use a good illustration. Nothing has a surer human interest effect or gets quicker action than a well selected picture. To get such illustrations you need not only a high grade experienced artist but one who has a first class knowledge of advertising art. Then, it requires considerable study and experience in descriptive literature to create interest in goods—even in those you are selling daily. Again to bring conviction to the mind of the reader surely and successfully, necessitates a knowledge of how it has been done in thousands of other cases.

All this means that the up-to-date merchant who desires to make his advertising scientifically certain must either study retail advertising as a part of his business training or employ an experienced advertising constructor. There is more in planning and writing a successful advertisement than the ordinary retailer realizes. And the smaller the advertisement the more difficult the process. Only those who have made big successes by the employment of advertising in its most efficient form know the true value of salesmanship through advertising.

The time is now due for the ambitious retailer to learn some thing about this art. If he does not care about plodding at acquiring the necessary knowledge himself there are plenty of means of securing the right kind of salesmanship on paper, the kind that will enable him to get one hundred per cent. value from his advertising space. One of the best means is to buy syndicated advertising service. Some of these services have been brought up to such a pitch of perfection that much of their advertising is rated as equal to the best that has made success for the big department stores and national advertisers.

Constructing advertisements is like the practice of medicine or law, it requires a special training to do it successfully. The average merchant can no more build an advertisement that will bring sure returns than the average advertisement writer can cure your body or argue your case in the courts. And the average merchant who attempts to do it is perpetrating as much harm to his business as the amateur would do to a human body if he tried to doctor it.

Those syndicated advertising services are constructed by experts of national reputation who have had many years' experience in that class of work and who are paid large salaries for their services. The low prices at which these services are offered are only made possible by the large number sold throughout the country. For some of the services the prices are as small as one dollar per week.

Full particulars of those syndicated advertising services may be obtained from the editor of this paper. It is unwise for any retailer to do without such a means of securing sure returns from his advertising when he can get success bringing advertisements for these low prices.

Cures Cold in One Day

Take the quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall, of Waverly, Va., says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by dealers everywhere.

SWORDS AND SAVAGERY

Col. Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia, hath decreed that the swords with which Canadians shall slay their enemies must not be "made in Germany." If Great Britain cannot manufacture swords for Canadian soldiers, by jingo, we will make them ourselves in our own Canadian blacksmith shops.

Colonel Hughes is nothing if he is not belligerent. His voice is ever for war. Let us hope he may not perish by the sword, in an age when the pruning hook industry should be booming.

And, by the way, how will Germany regard this mandate from the Minister of Canadian Militia? Will it not be regarded as an unfriendly act? Is it not the attitude of the Minister provocative of war—and that, too, at a time when our navy is on the rocks, and the armouries of Regina and Moose Jaw yet unbuilt?

How will John Bull appreciate the suggestion that he does not know how to make good swords, holus bolus? Are these swords to be made for mere display or for actual slaughter?

Steels wha ha' wi' Wallace bled testify that he wrought dreadful execution with a claymore, made in Scotland. David slew Goliath with a pebble, and these are numerous. We have read, too, that someone slew a goodly number with the jaw bone of an ass. All of this goes to show that it is not necessary to go abroad for military accoutrements, if real warfare be intended. Of course, swords for state occasions and for mere show should be real pretty. They should have red braid and tassal decorations on the scabbard.

We wonder if a few pungent paragraphs from the pen-pushers of Canada would not dispel much of the army and navy baddery in which men who are ordinarily sensible sometimes indulge?

In countries like Russia and Persia, where the perpetual grind of ignorance and poverty keep men in slavery; where the toilers and the makers have no voice in national affairs, to create war is easy. But that a rising, virile and intensely practical young Canadian nation, having manhood suffrage, should tolerate so much military buncombe, indicates how slowly we are emerging from savagery.

The season is now fast approaching when we annually prate about "Peace on earth, good will to men," much the same as our heathen forefathers cut the mistletoe, rolled yule logs and held their barbarous barbecues. And we live in the Twentieth Century and call ourselves Christians!

*When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as an adult. Sold by dealers everywhere.

Two milk cows for sale— A. Gilmour.

THE MOTHER WHO SMILES

The mother that smiles, do you know her? She always smiles when things are starting to go wrong. You have seen her arrive on the scene just as Johnny's face was getting red with temper, and in just a moment more he was going to let fly a whole handful of dirt at his big brother's face—because Big Brother had really been teasing him. The Mother that Smiles looked at Johnny and said some bright thing— and lo and behold, Johnny smiles too. His chubby hands release their hold on the handful of dirt, and Big Brother felt a little ashamed when Mother's smile touched him too.

The Mother that Smiles plays and romps with her children whenever she has time, and she doesn't mind if her hair gets loosened and her collar twisted, it just makes her smile all the more. She always finds something amusing in the play, and her own merry laughter mingles with that of the children. And if the wires get crossed in the play—as they must sometimes—she never nags and scolds about it, but smilingly suggests some change in the game which straightens out the crossed wires.

The Mother that Smiles knows a lot of funny stories and a lot of very pretty ones too. She spends her time evenings, after the children have gone to bed hunting up these stories, and when the children are old enough to read for themselves she encourages them to tell her any interesting or pretty stories which they have read.

The Mother that Smiles never nags when she is teaching her children to do anything. If 11-year-old Mary is learning to sew, or perhaps to cook, she never speaks discouragingly at the first failures.

Instead, she smiles and says that first attempts are usually very funny, and relates something of her own first trials in this line. At the same time she shows Mary what was probably the reason that the sewing or cooking didn't come out just right—and nine cases out of ten it does come out right the next time Mary tries.

And the children of the Mother that smiles have the best dispositions of any children in the neighborhood. They can't even understand why some of the other children are always wrangling and nagging each other. They won't put up with it—they usually walk off disgusted.

The Mother that Smiles keeps her hold on her children years after they leave the nursery, they come to her with all their little things that occur in their lives, tell her things that have gone wrong, because they know that she will smile and tell them WHY they went wrong. It always helps so to know WHY.

The Mother that Smiles is such a cheerful neighbor, too, and she usually has a lot of little friends besides her own children. Her neighbor's children run to her when nagging at home has made life unpleasant. They always run to her if they tear or stain their clothes, and sometimes she just smiles—and perhaps puts on a little something out of a bottle—and the stain is gone. It is queer—the magic in a smile—and children feel it even quicker than grown-ups. It quickens every pulse for good in them, and sometimes annihilates the disagreeable or unkind. Probably the Mother that Smiles has learned this, and she is building the character of her children out of a smile.

*Be sure and consult M. Mecklenburg, A.M., the eminent Edmonton Eye Specialist, safe, reliable; no guess work; no risks; will again be at the Adelphi Hotel, Lacombe, Tuesday, Jan. 2, hours 10 to 7.

NERVOUS, LIFELESS DEBILITATED MEN

YOUNG MEN AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN, YOU NEED

DR. KENNEDY'S SARSAPARILLA

CURABLE CASES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost confidence? Are you unfitted to marry? Are you troubled with Nervousness, Lack of Energy, Poor Memory, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Sore Throat, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Hair Falling Out, Bad Blood, Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, Bladder Trouble, Backache, Sexual Weakness, Impotency, Nocturnal Emissions, Varicocele, Stricture, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Syphilis, Sores, Ulcers, Boils

TRIPOLI—THE ORIGINAL

A City Seldom Visited, Yet An Important Post on the Rim of the Desert

Edwin Asa Dix recently wrote for the New York Evening Post an entertaining letter of travel along Barbary's coasts. From his description of Tripoli, the following paragraphs are taken though it will be seen that he wrote before the ancient city had become the centre of a military movement.

Tripoli in Barbary, the Turkish city, stands up wonderfully behind its long walls, as viewed from the deck in the early morning. Its distant buildings show every tint of buff and amber, creamy white, with here and there a dash of pink or soft blue. Seven minarets, each with tip or spire of emerald green, point the way to heaven to the faithful, and two frowning gray fortresses threaten the way in either direction to infidel assailants. The view is distant because there is no harbor and the wide bay in shallow. Ships must lie well out in the offing.

Here is a city little known to the world, though so alluringly in the currents of the world's travel and trade. Few traders and fewer tourists visit Tripoli. Probably not many people could even tell you exactly where the Turkish desert colony is.

The landing is made in small boats, and passports or passes consulaires must be shown at the little landing stage before permission to land is granted. It is well to repair at once to the British, French, or Italian consulate, to obtain the escort and protection of the kavass, for the native Tripolitans are none too well disposed toward casual foreigners. Under the guidance, then, of the kavass or paimassary, a resplendent ebony individual in a gorgeous uniform and bearing the baton or big stick of office, we explore the city.

One realizes at once that one has left European soil and the methods of European municipal government. The streets are narrow, dirty, and ill-paved; everywhere are evidences that the city is left largely to govern itself in the approved Turkish fashion. But it is full of novelty and varied interest. Here is a great market square, with arcades at the sides, and with a rude but massive stone fountain in the centre. Vendors squat on the ground behind strips of matting on which are little piles of oranges, lemons, figs, vegetables, grains, nuts, fish, dried locusts, and other unedible-looking edibles.

Cooks fry fritters in oil over basins of glowing charcoal. Laden donkeys push their way through the throng; camels strut sullenly by, children shout and play, and all the daily life of a busy Oriental mart unrolls itself. Farther on are the long covered alleys of the chief bazaar, the Souk el Turk. Here ivory, ostrich feathers and quaint native jewelry. In another direction lies the Hara or Jewish quarter, giving glimpses into queer little shops and into the patios or interior courts of the private houses.

In the very centre of the city we are reminded that Rome, the universal, has been in Tripoli. Here stands a solid ornate triumphal arch, built in the comparatively rare form styled quadrifons or marble once white, now darkened and defaced by time. An inscription, still legible, records that it was erected by a quaestor under the joint reign of Lucius Aelius Verus and Marcus Aurelius. It stands low for it is half buried in the accumulated soil, and one of its portals is debased to the purposes of a native cooper's shop. But its carving still preserve something of their ancient beauty, and the structure standing there in the heart of an alien city and civilization during all these centuries speaks of the power and prestige of the days of the Caesars.

The desert comes close to Tripoli on all sides. There is no hinterland, as there is with Tangier and Algiers and Tunis. There are rich resources in the sands behind it, but in the Tripolitan there is no attempt at development. The only carries on a limited caravan trade with the interior, as it has done from time immemorable, but the trade is attended with difficulties. The desert tribes are fierce and savage, and they rob and kill. No European, no Tripolitan even, can possibly venture into this part of the Sahara unprotected. When the caravans go, it is in vast numbers, comprising two hundred, five hundred, or even a thousand camels, with armed attendants forming a private army, and their return, months, or even two or three years later, is a matter of excited interest and gratulation for the whole city, just as the East Indian merchants used to be for Salem.

Tripoli, the city, has between thirty-five or forty thousand inhabitants; the indigenous races, Berbers, Arabs, and negroes, of course, making up the bulk of the population. There are eight thousand Jews and four thousand Maltese. The Europeans are almost negligible, the Italians (chiefly Cicilians), who are most numerous, tallying about six hundred. The Turks consist only of the few troops and the governing officials, at whose head is the governor-general and commander-in-chief, now one Reouf Pasha. He is, of course, the personal representative of the Sultan. The desert population of the entire vilayet or province is very difficult to estimate, but in the most recent local and official reports it is given as about 900,000.

Tripoli has thirty mosques and thirty synagogues, but within a few years it has no schools whatever, the children receiving a smattering of letters and Koran texts in the mosques but it is much better now; there are eight public schools of various grades, elementary, normal, technical, and military, whose good effects are already to be seen on the younger generation.

We have on hand a large quantity of dressed beef which we are prepared to sell at lowest wholesale prices. If you wish to buy your meat by quarters or halves get our prices and save money. We guarantee the quality—A. Gilmour.

WHEN THEY FOUGHT AT THE WINDMILL

Sir Richard Scott writes as follows to the Ottawa Free Press on Nov. 13th last:

"Today in the 73rd anniversary of the Battle of Windmill, which occurred on Tuesday, the 13th day of November, 1838. The invaders were chiefly American citizens and foreigners recruited south of Sackett's Harbor in Onondaga County, under command of General Scholtz, a distinguished Pole.

"The locality is one mile east of Wellington, Prescott, and was capable of easy defense, embracing a number of stone buildings and stone walls, running parallel with the river St. Lawrence. The attacking party consisted largely of raw militia men, an incorporated company or two, and a small detachment of the 83rd Regiment, under command of a lieutenant, who was killed in the engagement.

"The weapons were the old musket with flint lock, and six and nine-pounder cannon. The day's engagement was a drawn battle, the invaders being driven in, taking refuge in the stone structure in close vicinity to the Windmill.

"On the following Friday the invaders surrendered to a large force after a desperate fight, in which the 83rd Regiment, commanded by Col. Dundas, took part. The writer was considered too young to bear arms, but had a good view of the battle from an elevation outside the firing line.

"We could see the cannon balls hit the ground, raise a dust, bound forward, and run along the ground. Our men were armed with the 'Brown Bess' musket, that would not kill at 500 yards.

"Scholtz was tried at Kingston, being defended by the late Sir John A. Macdonald, then a young barrister. He was found guilty and hanged. That ended the rebellion begun in 1837."

A Simple Treatment That Will Make Hair Grow. Now Sold in Canada.

Every up-to-date woman should have radiant hair.

There are thousands of women with harsh, faded, characterless hair, who do not try to improve it.

In England and Paris women take pride in having beautiful hair. Every Canadian woman can have lustrous and luxuriant hair by using SALVIA, the Great American Sage Hair Tonic.

Every reader of the Globe can have an attractive head of hair in a few weeks by using SALVIA.

The Lacombe Drug Co. sells a large bottle for 50 cents, and guarantees it to banish dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp in ten days, or money back.

SALVIA is a beautiful, pleasant, non-sticky Hair Tonic. (3.)

EXPENDITURES OF THE NAVAL POWERS

Regarding naval expenditure in the light of insurance on the safety of the merchant marine, it is to be said that Great Britain's is the lowest among the naval expenditures of the great powers. That is to say that the naval expenditure stand for a rate of little more than 2 per cent. on the value of merchant shipping, while Germany's is 11.5 per cent., France's, 12.8 per cent., Russia's 12 per cent., Japan's 5 per cent., and that of the United States no less than 25 per cent. This, of course is only one way of looking at the matter, the largeness of the United States percentage being due, needless to say, to the comparative smallness of the total value of merchant shipping flying the Stars and Stripes, and not to the outstanding magnitude of the expenditures upon the United States navy which today amount to $140,000,000 a year, as compared with $24,000,000 20 years ago—an increase of 418 per cent.

It is of interest to note how the naval budgets of the other powers compare with that of the United States. In 1890 the British naval budget was $89,000,000; now it is $222,000,000. Twenty years ago the annual naval expenditure of Germany was 22,500,000; today it is $111,500,000. For the past six years the naval expenditures of Great britain has been $1,279,000,000; that of Germany, $528,000,000, and that of the United States $755,000,000.

The life of a modern battleship may fairly be reckoned at no more than twenty years. It thus becomes interesting to note the cost of continuing the competition in the construction of Dreadnoughts. Germany will have 13 such ships at the end of 1913 against Great Britain's 27. If Germany increases her number to seventeen in 1914, Great Britain will have 28, to be increased in that year to 30. Each of these vessels cost in the neighborhood of $15,000,000.

In spite of Germany's naval efforts in the last 13 years of naval expansion, her fleet is now only half the strength of Great Britain's, and about 35 per cent. of Germany's expenditure on new ships and armament this year has been raised by what are practically forced loans, reaching a total of $60,000,000. Great Britain, on the other hand, is paying for her fleet as she builds it, although the British expenditure exceeds the German by about 43 per cent.

The strain is telling on Germany, and if she built only two armoured ships in each of the following fiscal years, naval construction will be reduced $5,000,000 to $7,500,000. It is possible that in such event British naval expenditure may also be reduced. Wasteful as the competition is, the key to the situation appears to be in Germany's hands. Great Britain is firmly determined to maintain her naval preeminence. And she is in a better position to do so than Germany is to keep up the competition.

The most notable development in naval construction is the increase in size and equipment of submarines. British submarines are being built as large as destroyers; Russia is considering the plans of a submarine of 5,400 tons, which is large as a second-class cruiser of her first tonnage. Both the British and German submarines are now being armed with guns for use when the vessel is cruising on the surface.

While it is not supposed that the battleship as it is today will ever become submersible, it is expected that even in the near future ports and those parts which are absolutely essential will appear above water. To escape gun-fire it is proposed that the vertical sides of the battleship will be abolished and their place taken by a turtle-back structure rising from the water line and extending over the whole interior of the ship. "No gun fired from the waterline," claim those who favor this evolution, "could go through that—its shape alone would suffice to deflect the heaviest shells; and the same would serve for protection from overhead attack, against which the Dreadnoughts and super-Dreadnoughts of today are practically helpless".

If these ideas are consummated, only a small area of this turtle-back will show above water, with internal combustion engines there will be no funnels; and the guns will be controlled by periscopes instead of, as at present, from lofty towers on the masts. Already German [illegible] furnished with periscopes. The periscope is [illegible] tus by which objects [illegible] as are reflected on a [illegible] within the ship in such a [illegible] as mathematically to direct the gunnery.

The prediction is that gunturrets will be so metamorphosed that there will be four guns in each turret, in pairs, and that when the ship of the future goes into action, there will be practically nothing else visible but these and a couple of periscopes. It is a curious anticipation, but changes quite as startling have happened in the machinery of war.

Such an evolution would mean that if ever there is to be a sea fight again which will rank again in history with Trafalgar, the contending fleets will be ten miles from each other, instead of actually grappling with each other, as in the old days, and there will be no deck on which a Nelson will meet his death at the hands of a sharp-shooter of a near-by ship.

Night Sweats are a sure sign of nervous exhaustion. They weaken the body and depress the mind.

The first step towards recovery from this condition lies in rebuilding the weakened nerve fibres, which can best be done with Lecithin, the form of phosphorus required for nerve repair.

Asaya-Neurall, THE NEW REMEDY FOR Nervous Exhaustion contains Lecithin (concentrated from thousands of eggs), and makes possible this cure.

It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite, aids digestion, and soon full nerve vigor and freedom from these exhausting sweats is obtained.

The beneficial effects are evident almost with the first dose.

50 cts. bottle, 60 days' treatment, $1.00
Obtain from the local agents

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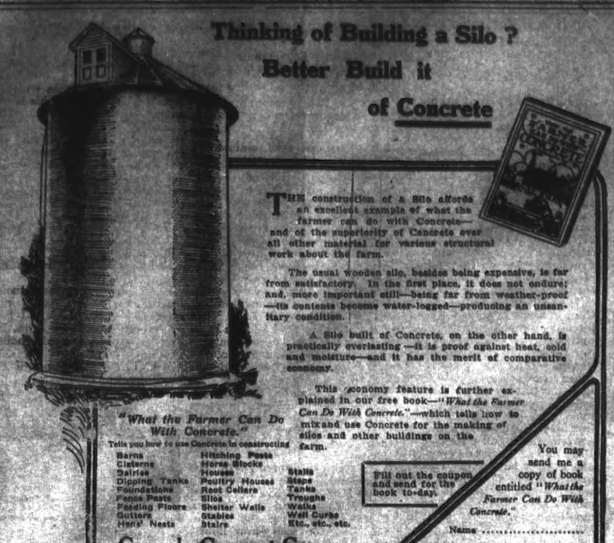
Thinking of Building a Silo? Better Build it of Concrete



THE construction of a Silo affords an excellent example of what the farmer can do with Concrete—and of the superiority of Concrete over all other material for various structural work about the farm.

The usual wooden silo, besides being expensive, is far from satisfactory. In the first place, it does not endure; and, more important still—being far from weather-proof—its contents become water-logged—producing an unsanitary condition.

A Silo built of Concrete, on the other hand, is practically everlasting—it is proof against heat, cold and moisture—and it has the merit of comparative economy.

This economy feature is further explained in our free book—"*What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete.*"—which tells how to mix and use Concrete for the making of silos and other buildings on the farm.

Tells you how to use Concrete in constructing
Barns, Cisterns, Dairies, Dipping Tanks, Foundations, Fence Posts, Feeding Floors, Gutters, Hens' Nests, Hitching Posts, Horse Blocks, Houses, Poultry Houses, Root Cellars, Silos, Shelter Walls, Stables, Stairs, Stalls, Steps, Tanks, Troughs, Walks, Well Curbs, Etc., etc., etc.

You may send me a copy of book entitled "*What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete.*"

Fill out the coupon and send for the book to-day.

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FINE FEATHERS MAKE FINE BIRDS.

but it is quality and flavor that count when you buy your New Year's turkey at The Pioneer Butcher Shop. You get young, tender juicy ones, country bred, and fattened to just the right degree of excellence. Though we have selected an unusually large stock of seasonable poultry, we advise an early choice.

W. F. PUFFER
Telephone 15
Lacombe Alberta
Delivery at 9 and 11 a.m.

*Liber Peterka has opened a shoemaking and repairing shop in the building formerly occupied by the Blindman River Electric Co., on the corner of the Avenue, opposite Titsworth's furniture store. First-class repairing and reasonable rates. (N-22)

Farm and Village Property For Sale

J. McNicol Blackfalds

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension. It restores vim and vitality. Promotes sleep and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price $3 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.
At Lacombe Drug Co.

We buy hides—A Gilmour.

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Burlap, Muresco, Paints, Oil, Varnish, White Lead, etc. Painting, Graining, Paperhanging, etc.
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If not the Best, one of the Best in Alberta. 33 years experience. Farm sales a specialty. Office in Lacombe—Mooney's Real Estate Office. Call at office for terms, etc. Mar 8

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G. A. HARDY, Lacombe, Alta.
Opp. Globe Office.

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R. Roberts, F.R.C.V.S., Lon. England. Fellow of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, London, England. Licensed by examination to practice in Alberta. Gold and Silver Medalist of the Glasgow Veterinary College; has taken over Dr. Talbot's practice. Address Fortune's Barn, Lacombe.

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Taube Optical Co.
132, 8th Ave. East,
Calgary.
Will visit this town regularly.
For dates inquire of Lacombe Drug Co.

E. D. Plummer Osteopath, is at the Adelphi Hotel on Tuesdays and Saturdays.

HORSE ESTRAY

Dark bay horse, 3 years old, stripe in face, branded [illegible] on right shoulder. Reward of $5.00 for information. H. Cuttler, Rimbey, or leave word at Western Globe Office, Lacombe. (D-20-p)

FOR SALE CHEAP

FOR CASH

Two large piles of good oat straw, or run of half a section for horses until April 1st, including the straw if desired. 3 miles north of Lacombe. Apply to F. W. ROBERTS, Box. 117 Phone 218. (D-13)

HOUSE TO RENT

A cottage in the Bailey addition for rent or for sale. Apply to Jesse Fraser, Agency or W. N. McDermott. (D-13)

LOST

Red Shorthorn bull, dehorned, 18 months old, branded EV on right ribs. Reward. J. A. HOAR, Ponoka. (D-13-20)

SOW ESTRAY

At my place, N.W. 16-38-25, W. 4, since 3rd or 4th of Dec. One white Yorkshire sow, with black marks. J. C. Jacobson, Lacombe. (D-13)

WANTED

2 live men, who can make good as travelling salesman, for first-class, high quality article. Write Box 176, Lacombe.

FOR SALE

Some full-blooded Brown Leghorn cockerels.
Industrial Academy, Lacombe

SOWS FOR SALE

Five good brood sows, weight from 250 to 300 lbs. Will farrow in few weeks. Apply JNO RATHJE, Lacombe. (D-20-c)

WANTED

I am open to buy a quantity of oat sheaves, or greenfeed, cut before the frost.
A. GILMOUR,
(N-15) Lacombe.

FLOUR—FLOUR

Now is the time to buy your flour before it goes higher. It has already gone up $1.00 per barrel in the east and may still go higher. We have quite a lot of flour on hand at present and can make you a good price now on 500 lb. lots or more—DANNER MILLING CO.

CATTLE ESTRAY

Eight two-year-old steers and heifers branded [illegible] left ribs; right ear split. Reward for information.
ROY REYNOLDS,
(Nov- 29-p) Clive Alta.

STEER ESTRAY

On the premises of John Atsinger, Blackfalds, (N.W. 35-39-27 W. 4,) one red two-year-old steer, few white spots, left horn broken off. Looks like an indistinct brand on right hip.
R. T. ATTWOOD,
(Nov. 29) Brand Reader.

ESTRAY

On premises of Geo. Kent, Sec 6-41 26, W. 4, 1 yearling red heifer; white face, branded [illegible] on right hip; 1 red steer same brand right hip. 1 roan 2-year-old steer branded S2 on right hip.
A. J. LESLIE,
Brand Reader, Lac.

WANTED

To get in touch with some party wishing to ship 1 car of goods or stock as far as Saskatoon, Sask. Write Locke Box 176, Lacombe. (N-29-tf)

NOTICE

Persons are requested not to throw ashes on the street as it interferes with sleighing.
L. B. MILLAR.

ESTRAY

On the premises of G. H. Kent Sec. 6-41-26, W. 4, one red roan yearling heifer; no visible brand.
A. J. Leslie, Brand Reader, Lacombe. (N-29-o)

ESTRAY

Came to my place, S.E. 18-41-25, about last of Nov; One red yearling steer, no brand. One 3-year-old red, mooley cow, branded 7 0 on right hip. Centre letter of brand indistinct. J WICKHAM. (D-6-20)

CATTLE ESTRAY

Lost in spring, 1, 3-year-old red heifer, with ears clipped, short horns, no brand, red spring bull calf and a grey roan yearling heifer, small horns; cow had short rope around horns when turned out. Reward T. V. HOBBS, Chigwell, (N-29)

STRAY

On the premises of R. V. Bagley, 38-26-22, W. 4, 1 2-year-old steer, branded A- on right hip and lazy, round top T on left hip. A. J. LESLIE, Brand Reader. (D-6)

STRAY

On the premises of Chas. Ball, 39-26-20, W. 4, one yearling heifer, branded AV on right ribs. A. J. Leslie, Brand Reader. (D-6)

STRAYED ESTRAY

On the ranch of James Kinley, Iowalta P.O., One three-year-old Jersey cow, white stripe on left ribe, no visible brand, with roan calf at side about two months old.
Marshall Douglas,
(Nov. 29) Brand Reader.

1 yearling roan heifer came to my place, south-east 18-41-25, W. 4, 4 miles from Chigwell, about middle of November.
J. WICKHAM,
(N-29) Chigwell.

ESTRAY

Strayed from Wittenburg, August the 1st, 1 buckskin mare colt with white tail and mane, one year old. $5.00 reward will be paid for information. MARK LAMPMAN, Wittenburg. (D-6)

STRAYED

One Hereford cow and calf, branded 93 right ribs. 2 yearlings branded NT on right ribs. One yearling steer, spiked horns, no brand. One Hereford steer calf. M. S. AUNGER, Rimbey. (D. 6)

FOR SALE

One large Jersey cow; perfectly gentle and kind, five years old, giving nice mess of milk; Will milk up to calving time.
Inquire at residence of
D. C. EBERSOLE,
(N-29-tf) Barnett Ave.

HEIFER LOST

Red heifer, long yearling, branded OH on right side. Reward for information. C. H. HUNT, Box. 268, Lacombe, Alberta. (N-29-o).

STEERS ESTRAY

At my place about two months, 1 yearling heifer, and one yearling steer, branded 2NY on right flank. Otto Schiltes, Sec. 18-14-25, Morningside P.O.

ESTRAY

On the premises of Mrs. A. J. Welton, 39-26-22, w. of 4. 1 bay mare, with black points, about 16 hands high, weight, about 1300 lbs., about twelve years old, branded J on right shoulder. A. J. LESLIE, Brand Reader. (D-13)

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THE DIARY OF AN OLD CARIBOO MINER

Amongst some old papers, recently brought to light in Barkerville, Mr. Reginald, of the government office here, came across the following record of the trials and tribulations of one of the men who left California in the early 60's for the Cariboo gold fields, and we are indebted to the gentleman above mentioned for being permitted to publish for the first time the diary of the nameless man who braved the hardships of the old Cariboo trail, lured on by the stories of gold in fabulous quantities to die in the end suffering and alone says the Fort George Herald in a recent issue.

The diary is written in two pocket pass books, the counting house almanacs on the back of which are dated 1858. Nowhere in either of the books does the name of the writer appear, though the initials "S.H.G." appear on the first page. From his mention of a printing office, and the careful punctuations of his record, together with his fair ability to express his observations, it may be gathered that he was a printer from San Francisco. The record, exactly as written, follows:

"British Columbia,"

June 20, 1862.

"On the 3rd., day of June I left San Francisco on the Steam ship "Brother Jonathan," for Victoria. On the way up we went into the Columbia river up to Portland, Oregon; remained there from Saturday noon till Monday morning; then out to sea again and on to Victoria, arriving there Tuesday afternoon June 10, just one week on the trip. We pitched our tent on the edge of the woods, half a mile out of town and began camp life at once. We found that owing to the snow still lying up in the mountains we were full early, and so we concluded to wait awhile and learn more of the country before starting. On the 17th, I and two other young men—one from New Hampshire and the other from Maine—concluded to try our luck as partners; so we bought a mule together with a load of provisions, enough to last six weeks at least, and on the 18th., took another steamboat for New Westminster on the Fraser river. Got in at evening and had to lie over till this morning waiting for another boat to take us up: And here we are now steaming along on a bright warm day against boiling current, winding this way and that through a chain of snowy mountains. many of them rising up for thousands of feet so steep that no living thing can climb. It is very grand but I have seen so much scenery that it does not excite me as it once would.

"There are numerous Indians all through this region and we see them paddling their egg-shell canoes. They are peaceable and depend much upon the trade with the whites for their living.

"Monday, June 23rd.,—Little Lillooet lake—After sailing up the Fraser river about 45 miles we turned into Harison river, and five miles brought us to where it widened into a beautiful lake from one to six or eight miles wide and forty miles long I wish you could see it. Snowy mountains and rocky cliffs rising straight up from the water shutting out all the world but the blue sky overhead; islands and sharp points running out into the lake, making a picture of wild grandeur different from anything I ever saw before. We got to the other end at 10 oclock at night, where there is a shanty village called Port Douglas. Got out things ashore and plunged around in the dark to find a spot to camp, which we did without much trouble. From Douglas there is 27 miles of land to travel to the next lake where we are now.

The next morning after landing we loaded the mule and made up packs for ourselves, each one carrying from thirty to forty pounds, and away we went. It was warm and my pack bore down heavily and my iron heeled shoes, nearly an inch thick and driven full of round headed nails, gave my poor feet a sorry rasping. I had too much clothing and was soon drenched with sweat. We staggered along some four miles and stopped for dinner and a few hours rest, then we buckled to it again and stopped for the night after making altogether about ten miles. The next day we did better, making fourteen miles, though it was a rainy day and we were all sore, my feet the worst in the lot. We stopped at a wayside shanty for the night, paying two dollars a piece for our supper and breakfast. This morning we made five miles to this lake in less than two hours, and here we must wait most of the day for a chance to sail up the lake to the next portage, as the strip of land separating the lakes are called. We meet many men returning already. Most of them have not been through to Cariboo, but far enough to find out they had not money enough to stand it. Most of those who have been there give the same reason for coming back—too early in the season and not enough to be able to wait till the ground is in fit shape to work. For myself I expect nothing and I try to think as little as possible about it. I am in for it now, and I must see it out if it takes my last dollar and leaves me dead broke in a foreign land.

"June 26, Anderson Lake. We came up Lillooet lake on Monday evening in a big clumsy boat, sencing the mule around by a trail. It was a short trip, only seven miles and we got through and crossed the land portage of less than two miles to Pemberton lake before dark. Made camp in the night. Next morning bundled aboard a rickety little steam boat and came to Pemberton city about two o'clock, got dinner and started on the thirty-mile portage to Anderson lake, getting here early this morning, Thursday, and we are waiting for a few hours for the boat to be loaded.

"June 27, Seaton lake. Made the trip down Anderson lake, about 16 miles, packed up and hurried across the narrow portage, less than two miles, to catch the Seaton Lake boat, but found that they had only waited for those who had horses to ride, and she was a quarter of a mile off when we got to the landing. We sent some hearty curses after them for the scurvy trick, and camped to lie over till next day. There are many Indians along the route. They work pretty well, packing over the portages, loading wagons, boats, etc., and the squaws bring bunches of grass to sell. They have some customs different from Indians I have ever seen before. They bury their dead up in the air: that is, they build a crib and stick it up on poles 15 to 30 feet high, sometimes leaning it against a large tree, and they put the bodies in these. Over and around them they hang flags, blankets, kettles, sometimes a gun, whatever belonged to them when alive. I suppose I have seen quite a number of these burial places during the last few days in some places overlooking the water. The water through the whole country here is cold as ice, water from the melting of the snow from every hill. I went in for a swim today—one plunge was enough.

"July 4th. Well up on the brigade route for Cariboo. No holiday for us, we must keep moving though we would lie by and rest if the mosquitoes would not torment us, millions upon millions of all kinds. We are all but eaten up by them, and yet we are told they are worse ahead—God pity us!— Came down Seaton lake June 27, next morning on to Lillooet city. Here we had to cross the Fraser river, more than quarter of a mile wide and boiling and surging along at a rate of 20 miles an hour. Nothing larger than a whale boat to cross in, hitched poor mule to the stern and away we went, my heart in my throat through fear of losing poor Billy, but we made the other shore all safe, half a mile or so farther down. Paid 25 cents apiece and a dollar for the mule, and we were off at last, free from steamboats and dependent only upon ourselves and Billy mule. Every day we push ahead, over mountains, through green valleys, along lakes and we have come at last into a region where we see no snowy mountains, nothing but low hills and grassy plains and a great many ponds and small lakes. The days are very long, twilight till after 9 o'clock and we travel early and late, resting three or four hours in the middle of the day. I have suffered much with my feet, but they are doing better now and my health otherwise would be excellent were it not for the colds I have caught which have settled down to a troublesome cough.

"My long spell in the printing office made me tender, but I think I shall soon harden to it. Going to Cariboo is no play. We expect to be two weeks longer yet, and the worst of the road comes last. We still meet many fellows going back a sorrowful looking set. They all went up too soon and with too little money, so that high prices drove them back before the weather would allow them to prospect.

"July 15. Almost in the diggings. Dragging along day by day, wet, tired, hungry and sleepy. I have felt hardly able to write a full description of our journey as I had meant to do piece for our supper and breakfast. Today we dragged along in the rain over a muddy trail till we got well soaked, when we made camp in the afternoon and dried out by a roaring fire. From all the accounts we hear from those going back, the prospect is a gloomy one, but on we go to try our luck. Provisions are very dear. At Williams lake, nearly a hundred miles back, we bought 50 pounds of flour, 18 pounds of bacon, 32 pounds of beans, 100 pounds in all, for which we paid $60. The next we buy will be a dollar a pound we expect..

"August 6, Nelson Creek, Cariboo. Got into the new town of Van Winkle on Lightning creek on Saturday, July 18. Provisions dear and scarce; flour $1.25 a pound. Tea $3.00 salt, $5.00 for a 3 pound bag, nails $3.00 pound and hardly any to be had. My partners growling all the way up because I thought best to bring some nails along; they wish now we had brought all nails! Sold Billy mule at once for $140 and I found on dividing our goods that I had provisions enough to last me 5 or 6 weeks. Next day, Sunday, we rested, and on Monday I took blankets and grub for two weeks, stored the rest in a cabin at $1.00 a week, and came over to Nelson creek, prospect for diggings. First bought a license to mine, good for a year, $5.00 for that. My partners got discouraged in a day or two went off and I expect they are out of Cariboo by this time. I went in with two sailor boys from Martha's Vineyard who travelled part of the way with us and came over to Nelson at the same time. Found some men who have been prospecting on the creek for seven months, sinking shafts (wells you would call them) trying to hit upon the deepest part of the channel, where gold always settles. They have the best looking chance on the creek and as they had just got out of money and provisions they offered us an equal share with them if we would join them and feed two of them two weeks. We concluded to do so; so here we are hard at work, the two weeks nearly up and nothing certain known as yet. Yesterday I went back to Van Winkle and packed over all my things, 70 pounds. If anybody thinks that is fun let them try it Eight miles and back, over a mountain, deep, sloppy mud nearly every foot of the way, and big logs to straddle and climb at every ten steps, it seems, and sometimes two or three of them together at that. Walk over that road in the morning and stagger back with a load of 70 pounds in the afternoon and almost any lazy man would be satisfied with his day's work. I am afraid Cariboo will swamp me as it has thousands of others. There are some few men who are getting out gold very fast. Some few claims are yielding as high as 150 pounds a week, reports say more, but the great majority are getting nothing, most of the crowd, in fact, have been driven back by the prices, eating their money up before they had a chance to try for diggings. I have almost a mind to go back to California, if I find nothing where we are now, but I hate to give up while there is a chance however slight. I have still $440 left out of $613 that I had on leaving Suisun and I can manage to stand it here for the balance of the season and have enough left to pay my way back to California and there begin anew. Not a pleasant prospect but I suppose I shall have to stand it. However, if I stay here I shall not fail through lack of trying.

"British Columbia, like the homeland, is able to point to some strange vagaries in regard to weather; it can provide a taste of the four seasons within the space of twenty-four hours, as we found out to our cost. We had been travelling all day Sunday enshrouded in a damp raw mist, reminiscent of Scotland, and when we reached the Bednest Meadows, about three o'clock in the afternoon, we decided to call a halt; we pitched camp in a torrential downpour for a thunderstorm broke over us as we entered the little flat. We toiled valiantly waist high in the dense, reking bush searching for tent poles and firewood until the feet were immersed in water, which filled our boottops and saturated us to the skin. As we partook of the belated midday meal with coat collars upturned and the rain pouring down pitilessly, we were an abject looking group, but when the storm had expended its fury we built up a huge fire, and standing first with our backs to the blaze to dry one half of our clothes, and then with our faces to dry the other half, we were able to sit down to supper little the worse of our experience. It is astonishing what the human constitution will stand, for not the slightest cold is contracted on the trail by turning oneself into a clothes-horse before a blazing fire, [illegible] steam rising fro. attire drying on y

The next morning ted off about half past six The ground was white w ost, and a dismal damp val over everything. The air was of a rawness that penetrated the very marrow, and though we were wrapped thickly in woolens, our teeth rattled in our heads. We soon got a little excitement, which had the effect of stirring up the horses, for the leader of the train stumbled in a hornet's nest. The enraged yellow-jackets poured out to fight in batallions, and in less than a minute there was a wild kicking and plunging in all directions. Collision with a wasp's stronghold will liven a pack train up more effectively than anything else. The animals plunged, reared, and commenced bucking with the greatest spirit, and, ignoring their loads, started off on a spirited canter which quickened our circulation splendidly.

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*Every family has need of a good, reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by dealers everywhere.

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EDITOR BLISS AND A BOOZE AD.

Editor Bliss, of the Hillsboro (Ill.) News, recently was called to task because he inserted an advertisement for a "booze" palace in that city. Editor Bliss, in the next issue of his paper, answers the critics in the following style:

He says he confesses to the act, but assigns two reasons therefor: First, because he needed the money, and he got fifteen cents a line for it. Second, he desired to ascertain whether his esteemed brothers and sisters read his paper. Both his curiosity and cupidity have been satisfied.. He had talked of the evils of intemperance, devoted much space to the religious and temperance organizations, given the preachers complimentary notices, but no intimation had been given that his efforts were appreciated or even read. Now he concludes that they are and concludes that while all classes of business men are permitted without criticism to do business with a saloon keeper, the country editor isn't; he must be "holy," undefiled, separate from sinners and keep himself unspotted from the world.

*I want to get 2,000 rat and weasel skins and will pay the highest cash price for them. Bring along your furs to Billy Reid, the barber. (N-22)

AT THE NEW AND SECOND-HAND STORE

2 second-hand ranges, $25 and $35.00.
1 piano and pianola with 25 records, $350.00. This is a snap.
1 walky plow, $22.00.
2 cook stoves, $12.00 and $22.
To clear out my pumps I will sell them at wholesale price.
1 side board.
1 hall stand.
Several heaters.
5 buggies.
New gasoline light plant.
3 sets harness.
1 demorat wagon.
Beds, springs, mattresses and cots.
Shot guns and rifles, musical instruments of all kinds; phonographs and records. I have 500 records to choose from. Fur and hides wanted, skates hollow ground.
WANTED—1 section of raw land; must be cheap.
O. BOODE,
Railway Street.

is the verdict passed upon the quality of our work. We have everything that goes to make good pictures. If you want good photos to send home for Christmas gifts now is the time to have them taken.

B. S. CAMERON
LACOMBE ALBERTA

Phone or Call on

the Lacombe Meat Market, for all choice cuts of prime Beefs, Mutton, Lamb, Veal and Pork. Live Fish from the coast. The best store in the north west for poultry— everything fixed ready for cooking. Special attention to cleanliness. Our trade which has more than trebled in the last 3 months, is a proof of the satisfaction to be obtained.

Thos. Thorp and C. W. Caltskell
Proprietors Phone 95
Opposite Denike's Jewellery Emporium

ECLIPSE PUMP WORKS
Nanton Street

Pumps and fittings of all kinds, steam and water fittings, rubber hose, and fittings for same, windmills, engines, tanks of heavy corrugated iron, any size or shape, wood turning such as table legs, etc., etc. Locks repaired, sewing machines cleaned. Bring anything; if I can't do it I can tell you who can.

F. V. PARSONS
Prop.

STOVES and RANGES
AT WHOLESALE PRICES

Good Steel 4 hole Cook Stove, $11. Large 6 hole Steel Ranges, reservoir and high closet for $37.00. If you buy one of my 750 lb. Monarch ranges at $58 you will have a range that will last you a lifetime, and as nice a looking range as money can buy, with oven thermometer, and everything up-to-date.

O. BOODE,
The STOVE and RANGE MAN
Railway St., - - Lacombe.

S. ANDREWS
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER
Repairs Neatly Done
Shop Railway St. in Gus. Halberg's old stand, next door to O. Boode's

Land Mortgage Loans

Satisfaction to the Borrower taking out a LOAN consists mainly in five things. They are:

FIRSTLY:—A satisfactory company to do business with, one with a reputation for fair and liberal dealing and strong enough to wait if waiting should be necessary. Therefore, NOT A TRUST COMPANY.

SECONDLY:—Promptness. You want your money when you want it.

THIRDLY:—Economy in putting through loans.

FOURTHLY:—Satisfactory terms, both as to rates and repayment.

FIFTHLY:—Privacy. It is your business only.

In each of these things I can give, as I have for eleven years, complete satisfaction. Four of these things depend on the companies, and I REPRESENT THE RIGHT PEOPLE. Privacy depends on the agent, and the agent's business should depend on it. And you will not find the amount of your expenses too late. Inexperienced agents frequently promise very low expenses, and their mistake only becomes known after your mortgage is signed, so no one is hurt but you.

Of all the men who have obtained loans through me during the past eleven years, not one can say he found his expenses higher than I led him to expect; many have found them a little lower. And

No one of those LOANS has ever been foreclosed

If interested come in and talk it over. You will not be misinformed

JOHN McKENTY
FIVE AGENCIES

C. D. ALDRIDGE E. T. BRADSHAW

Are you looking for a home? If so, don't fail to see

The Medicine Valley Land Co., LIMITED
WITTENBURG P.O. ALBERTA

We have improved lands ranging in prices from $10.00 to $20.00 per acre, located in one of the richest mixed farming and dairying districts in Southern Alberta. Our lands are located within 5 to 15 miles of railways. Abundance of fuel, fencing and building material. Lumber can be had at $10.00 to $12.00 per M. ft. Water is of the very best. Good neighborhood, schools, etc.

Let us drive you over some of the best land you ever saw. We can show you just what you have been looking for.

We lend money on improved lands at 8 per cent.

We are general agents for C. P. R. lands.

Stage to Wittenburg & Medicine Valley Tuesdays, Weds. & Sat.

ALDRIDGE & BRADSHAW
Wittenburg Alberta

John Fortune
CITY LIVERY AND FEED STABLE
Careful Attention given to Commercial Trade
First Class Rigs and Good Drivers
Draying on Short Notice
LACOMBE - ALBERTA

Coal, Wood & Ice
Express, Draying and Soft Water
TERMS CASH.
ZIELIE & SKELLY

Rimbey Valley Land Company
Wild and Improved Farms for Sale
Loans and Insurance
Dealers in Live Stock
Joseph Marshall, Auctioneer, Commissioner, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Rimbey
F. R. Nelles, Salesman, Lacombe

Alberta Livery, Feed and Sale Stables
J. H. YOUNG, Prop. Phone 11
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO FEED TRADE
GOOD RIGS & CAREFUL DRIVERS FURNISHED ON SHORT NOTICE
Draying and Contracting a Speciality
LACOMBE, Alberta

A. URQUHART & CO., LTD.

Good Wishes

to all our

Customers and Friends

FUR COATS

and

FUR-LINED COATS

for

MEN AND WOMEN

are now being repriced by us

To Clear Out

and we can show you the best values you were ever offered

SOME CANADIAN ANECDOTES

Last summer I made a rapid journey over the prairies on a political mission. During the scamper I accumulated certain anecdotes of the West. Herewith I lay them before the reader.

A number of years ago, when settlers from the United States began to pour into Southern Alberta, two elderly farmers, newcomers to Canada, former dwellers in the United States, were selected by the Attorney-General's department and made J. P.'S. They were highly respectable and well-meaning old parties; but the administration of justice was new to them. It so fell out that the first person hailed before the two was a man who had been caught stealing a boat on the Milk River. The case occasioned them great perplexity. Nearby there worked a young man who had studied law in Eastern Canada, had passed his examination, and lacked only the money to pay his fees requisite for being called to the bar. To him one of the Justices repaired. He had a cheap copy of the Criminal Code; the whole extent of the library with which the Attorney-General's department had fitted them out.

"I don't know what offence to try this man for," complained the Justice. "I've looked all through the index. I've looked under 'B' for boat and I've looked under 'S' for stealing. I can't find a word on the subject."

The prospective lawyer offered earnest sympathy and gave counsel. "What you need is books," he declared emphatically. "It's a shame that the Department does not give you more," and he pressed law books of his own upon the justice and indicated lines of research. The J. P. thanked him and withdrew for study. Next day he reported to the prospective lawyer, radiant.

"I've got it," he knoclaimed. "I sat up till 3 o'clock this morning reading those books. And at last I found it. I got the passage that just fits the case."

"Good," said the professional adviser. "What is it?"

"Piracy on the high seas," was the jubilant reply.

"Excellent," cried the lawyer-to-be. "I knew that all you needed was to have the proper books. Now go on and try him."

So they tried him. They convicted him. Having convicted him, they looked up the penalty, and they found it was death!

"Never," said the unofficial adviser (who told me the tale) "did I see two men more startled." They were dreadfully perturbed. Once more they sought expert advice.

"What I suggest," said the budding lawyer, "is that you remand the man and keep him in close custody; and write a report to the Attorney-General, setting forth the facts, explaining that unquestionably the crime comes under that clause, and that unquestionably the law provides the death penalty for the crime, but stating that in view of the extreme gravity of the punishment, you deem it wise to defer passing sentence until you have consulted him." This commended itself to the Justices. They were not skilled with the pen, and after debate they deputed their advisor to draw up the document. He made it a very long report, and he concluded by laying the situation before the Attorney-General and asking his advice.

The Attorney-General at that time was F. W. G. Haultain. He treated the situation beautifully. Back came a thoroughly serious letter, praising the J.P.'s for their zeal and discretion; acquiescing in their view of the law; but agreeing as to the gravity of the punishment. After saying their fare, after making it clear that the Pirate of the Milk River must not be hanged, Mr. Haultain with great dexterity recommended a way out. So far as I could gather, the culprit was released on suspended sentence of death.

In 1908 a Conservative politician whom I know discomfited an opponent in a singularly ingenious manner. There is a certain public man in the prairie country, a Liberal, who has a high reputation as a platform speaker. He is what is known as a "whirlwind orator," but he has a weak spot in his armour. He has for each campaign only one speech and one set of anecdotes; so that it becomes necessary for him to move on, and he can by no means speak twice in the same place in the same campaign. My Conservative friend knew this. On one occasion he found himself at an important meeting pitted against this man, who was much his senior in age and experience. He had to precede him; but he had heard him speak once or twice before, and knew what his speech was. So he faced the audience, and told them that as he had to speak first he would not tell what Mr. M—— would say, and so must have recourse to anwering a speech which he had to heard the said Mr. M—— make hir a night or two before. He then re told in advance what that speech wo... be. "At this point in his argument," he would say, "Mr. M—— related this story—" and he would give it the anecdote in full. In fine, he laid before the electors what Mr. M——'s arguments would be and told all his stories! The "Whirlwind orator" was absolutely nonplussed. He had no reserve stock; he floundered utterly; the audience saw his plight and enjoyed it mercilessly; what was to have been the principal Liberal speech of the meeting was ruined. I believe that the trick is not new; but it work ed, and the man who played it assured me that he had not heard of it before.

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Listen now to a story of Canada's most popular tribunal at work. The unofficial legal adviser in the matter of the Milk River Pirate is an official adviser now; he has been called to the bar, and is practicing law in northern Alberta. To him repaired, seeking legal help, an elderly Scotch homesteader, a bachelor, who lives alone in a "shack," contiguous to the G. T. P. main line. This man had a grievance. The railway had taken part of his farm for its right of way, and had duly paid him for it; the grievance did not lie there. What annoyed him was that the railway people had piled some clay on a patch of his ground, close to his house. He protested, and the railway authorities taught him a few things about circumlocution offices. When the final department to which his case was transferred got careless and advised him to communicate with the original one with which he had dealings, his patience gave out. The Railway Commission, headed by J. P. Mabee the chairman, was to sit in Edmonton, and he wished my friend to lay his case before it. It turned out that the old man's objection was based on aesthetic grounds. The railway's legal advisers showed a disposition to settle the matter by buying the plot of ground on which the clay of offence had been heaped; but the complainant refused to consider such a solution for a moment. He wished it removed, because it spoiled his view. That was his whole case.

My friend considered the matter, and then spoke. "Look here," he said, "you don't need us or any other lawyer. I am an expensive man; I'll charge you fifty or seventy-five dollars a day. All you need to do is Judge Mabee, and tell story and he'll do the

e Scotchman agree? it. D was his first he was bent on ex- ounce of it, includ- ury of an expensive The day came, and the as called by the Chair- man. The old man ambled forward, his hand in his pocket. He extracted a piece of pa- ing paper on which was drawn a sketch of the positions of the railway, his shack, and heap of clay.

"It's like this, Judge," he said earnestly. "That's my farm. That's where I live. That's where I'll die. I spent all my time there. And there's that d——d dump of clay—blue clay, do you ken, Judge, at my verry back doorr. It's the last thing I see at night. It's the first thing I see in the morrning. And I want it moved."

The railway had been offering to buy the land for $50. Chairman Mabee gave the railway six weeks in which to remove the clay, and ordered it to pay the old man $75 compensation. And the dauntless litigant joyfully gave $50 to the lawyer who had won the case by keeping quiet, and joyfully went home with the order and $25 in his pocket. I am aboriginal enough to avow my liking for this story. It illustrates why the Railway Commission, with its chairman's power of appreciating a human situation, is a power in this country.

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It is hard to talk of the prairie country now and not, sooner or later, light upon the subject of reciprocity. At Lloydminster, as many people know, there is a considerable settlement of English people, who went there about 1903. Many of these were free trade radicals when they were in England. They retain many of their political habits, and in this particular they insist on conducting political meetings after the English method. Most Western Canadian audiences are strangely dumb; the people sit silent and listen, and it is hard for a speaker to judge as to the impression he is making. But these Englishmen heckle. During his tour of the prairie this summer, Mr. R. L. Borden spoke in Lloydminster, and the Englishmen questioned all the Conservative speakers very sharply. At the conclusion of the meeting a local Conservative leader, who was personally acquainted with these men, held a private meeting with a dozen or so of the leading men. At the public meeting one of the speakers had been G. H. Perley, M.P., a very wealthy lumberman, chief whip of the Conservative party in the House of Commons. He laid *stress on the fact* that during the negotiations which led to the conclusion of the reciprocity agreement the Canadian representatives had had no statistics as to comparative prices, etc., whereas the Americans had had ample information. The hecklers questioned him closely on the subject, and when he began to quote Canadian prices furnished by the American statistical authorities, challenged him to explain how the American authorities could possess such information when it was not furnished by the Canadian authorities.

"The Americans," rejoined Mr. Perley, "know more about our country than we do ourselves. They have men, over here investigating. A short time ago I had one of them in my office questioning me about the pulp and paper business—I happen to be interested in that."

The subject dropped for the moment. But these Englishmen had marked the information so accidentally dropped. The reciprocity agreement would confer immediate benefits upon the owners of pulp limits, and these men knew it. They broached the subject at the after-meeting.

"Look here," said one of them, turning suddenly upon the Conservative politician who was dealing with them. "About your man Perley. What is he?"

The upholder of the Conservative principles submitted that he was a wealthy business man who had entered politics, that he was chief whip and a person of importance in the party, etc.

"Yes, yes," said the seeker after knowledge; "but he is in the pulp and paper business. Reciprocity would help "him". He should be for it."

"Help him?" exclaimed the Tory; "My dear man, reciprocity would put $25,000 a year into Perley's pocket. And he's fighting it tooth and nail because he thinks it would hurt the country as a whole. And we have another Tory M.P. (he named him) to whom it would mean $75,000 a year. And he is doing his best to beat it."

"But, but——" said the delegates, who have been subjected to Liberal assurances that Eastern protectionists are monsters of sordid avarice—"we don't understand. Surely these men should be for it."

"My dear fellow," said the Tory, leaning forward and tapping his interlocutor's chest, "would the British Empire be what it is today if every Englishman had taken that view?"

That clinched it. Score for the Tory.

This story became known, and an Eastern Liberal newspaper of profound discrimination rebuked Mr. Perley for rejecting the gift of wealth on the ground that he showed great lack of consideration for his workmen, in depriving them of the additional wages. Thus our Liberal controversialists have erected for our rich men a deadfall which catches them either coming or going. Advocate a course which will benefit your pocket, and you are moved by sordid avarice. Oppose it, and you are a cold-hearted, selfish brute, regardless of your employees.

But I have not done with my Lloydminster friends. The afternoon ran along for some time, and then the Conservative challenged his friends. "Now," he said, "what about it? How do you like our man?"

Bear in mind that last summer Sir Wilfrid Laurier visited the prairies, was tackled in determined fashion by numerous delegations of farmers with free trade views, and won wide attention by his display of terminological agility. Mr. R. L. Borden, following him this summer, met much the same sort of delegations, and answered with a directness and bluntness which furnished a piquant contrast to his rival's ingenuities. The Englishman who was the spokesman of the party was a free trade Radical—a very frank, straightforward man. He took the question seriously.

"I like your man Borden," he said reflectively. "I like him. Of course he's wrong on a lot of things—absolutely wrong. But I like him. What I especially liked was that he took such care—such elaborate care—to make sure that nobody could possibly misunderstand his position. Now Sir Wilfrid—he took such damnably good care to make sure that nobody could possibly understand his position."

From the present to the past. The late Nicholas Flood Davin was famed for his recurring bursts of epigrammatic frankness. A certain portion of the "cow country" was included in his vast constituency, and in the local centre of the special religion was a local issue. It was the non-existent lock-up. Sometimes it was necessary to arrest a man; then there was no place in which to confine him, and this was awkward and was felt to be a hardship. So it was Davin's business as member to secure the building of a lock-up. And he had neglected it. And an election was toward, and he had to speak in the place. The meeting took place in the hotel; a crowd of cowboys sat before him on the floor and he spoke—he was a very eloquent man. The cowboys are described in the anecdote as being rather a rough lot. Suddenly the eloquence was interrupted. "But, Mr. Davin—about this lock-up."

"The lock-up? Ah, yes, the lock-up." He checked up and peered about the semicircle of faces before him. Apparently they did not impress him favorably. "The lock-up. Yes, you shall have the lock-up. And God knows you need it."

Let us have a more modern story of campaigning. In a certain election held a certain period ago—I am of set purpose indefinite—one party was very hard up for funds, and the other had—well it had enough. There was a certain polling place favorable to the poverty-stricken party; the electors, who were "foreigners" i.e., persons whose mother tongue was neither English nor French, would vote right, but looked upon a supply of drinks as a necessary and proper requisite. The scrutineer of the poor, but not necessarily honest, party had no supply of the necessary ammunition; the scrutineer of the affluent party had abundance. Let us call them X and Y. Y, arriving with his bottles, cast about for a safe place to deposit. He selected a stable, procured the owner's permission, and hid the supplies in the oat bin. X, the hard-up one, went prospecting about—we have in Eastern Canada an excellent word, "snooping," which exactly fits it; and he learned the fact afore stated. He was not so short of funds as to be unable to accept an opportunity; and flew to the farmer, offered him five dollars for the rent of that stable for one day, and closed the bargain. He seized the key, rushed to the stable, locked the door—and spent a happy and profitable day in serving out Y's whisky. The result was almost entirely satisfactory; there were eighteen voters who lived in the subdivision, and of these seventeen voted as X wished, and only one obstinate man voted Y fashion. The last X saw as he drove home that evening was one solitary Y partisan being pursued over the prairie by the indignant X man. There is a human side to elections.

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Get prices on flour at Lacombe Mill before you buy. Special price on 500 lb. lots. DAN. NER MILLING CO.

The Season's Greetings to our many patrons and friends wishing them A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

The Leading Store **A. M. CAMPBELL** The Leading Store

BENTLEY

The RoyalBank of Canada
BENTLEY, ALBERTA
Sub-branch to Lacombe
EDWARD J. QUIRK, Manager

The Christmas holiday passed off nicely at Bentley. Although the weather was a little rough and cold a crowd of over one hundred and ten people gathered at the McPherson Hall, on invitations issued by Mr. and Mrs. R. Hutchison, to help them celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. Many of their friends and relatives from Wetaskiwin arriving on the noon train at Lacombe were met by three teams and conveyed to Bentley where all partook of a bountiful spread at the Alexandra Hotel, which Mrs. Hutchison, with a host of help had prepared. The tables and dining room were decorated with evergreens and bells, and covers were laid for fifty-six persons. After all were fed they assembled in the hall, where an hour's entertainment was given by the very best talent obtainable. Prior to the entertainment, the Rev. Haddon, in very appropriate address, presented the host and hostess with the many suitable silver gifts, brought in by the guests, which was by far the best collection of silver it has been our pleasure to see. This address was briefly replied to by Mr. Hutchison, who was so well pleased that words could not express his thoughts and appreciation. After the program was rendered the hall was cleared and the old people, as well as the younger ones, tripped the light fantastic till the wee sma hours of the morning, when all wended their way, bearing with them the memory of the good time they had enjoyed, and a hope to be able to help the host and hostess to celebrate their golden wedding — twenty-five years hence.

The Woodmen are arranging for a grand ball to be held at the McPherson Hall, Bentley, on New Year's night, Jan. 1st, 1912. Good music will be provided and a good time assured. All are invited.

A benefit social, in aid of the widow of the late Geo. Chase, was held at the McPherson Hall Tuesday, Dec. 19th, and a good crowd turned out to help in the good cause. Many beautiful baskets were sold at good prices, and the net proceeds of the social was $65.00 which was presented to Mrs. Chase by the Rev. Thompson.

Miss Catherine Bulman closed the term of school on Friday with a very nice entertainment in conjunction with the Gull Lake school, in the McPherson Hall, Bentley. Many were the well received selections of songs, recitations, etc., and many were the presents distributed from the large and heavily-laden tree. F. W. Thorp did the usual Santa Claus stunt and was as clever as ever. Miss Bulman went to Edmonton on Saturday, where she had promised to spend Xmas with friends.

The local Woodmen will hold their annual ball in the Comet Theatre on Monday evening, January 1.

RIMBEY

Grandma Bunch, who has been quite ill is better at present.

Mrs. J. Rimbey, of Lacombe, came out last Thursday and is attending her mother, Mrs. Bunch.

Robt. Watt and Chester Rimbey were having dental work done in Lacombe last week.

J. H. Bosley was a business caller in Lacombe last week.

The revival meetings which were being conducted at Wittenburg by Rev. Newman proved very successful, there being ten converts. The meeting closed last Thursday.

Rev. Kemp, who is spending the week at the home of Geo. Budd, will conduct services at Rimbey next Sunday evening.

Jas. Coverdale and family are spending the week with his parents here, A. R. Coverdale.

Christmas was celebrated at Rimbey with numerous trees and dinners. The Xmas Tree at Rimbey Saturday night called out a good number, notwithstanding the night being very cold. A nice program was rendered and enjoyed by all after which the presents were distributed by Santa Claus, who found a stocking full of goodies on the tree for all the little boys and girls present.

Rimbey came near adding another tragedy to the list last week, when B. T. Rimbey, Earl Adams and Frank Osborn were out hunting and the latter became lost in the woods, being out four days and three nights, with only one day's ration along. He had to build a fire, but as he had no blankets it was necessary for him to remain awake in order to keep warm. He killed a few partridge upon which he subsisted until found by his companions in a somewhat weakened condition.

INDUSTRIAL ACADEMY NOTES

Christmas Eve. a large company of the students and their friends gathered in the dining room of East Hall to listen to the program prepared for the occasion by a joint committee of teachers and students. The time was enjoyable and most profitably spent in listening to orations, recitations and special music. An interesting and instructive dialogue was presented by six young ladies on "Helping One's Neighbor." Christmas was a vacation day, and the afternoon was spent by the entire student body in skating on an excellent rink prepared by the young men.

Sanitary drinking cups of paper have been put into use by the management and all public drinking cups prohibited in the Academy.

The auditing committee of the Alberta Conference is in session in Lacombe this week, auditing the books at the office. The members are C. A. Burman, P. P. Adams, L. T. Heaton and J. K. Fish, of Lacombe; F. L. Hommell, of Calgary; H. Humann, and S. Leiske, of Beiseker; H. Block, of Leduc; C. A. Rick, of Claresholm; and S. M. Torgenson, of Harmattan.

The following friends and relatives of the students have been visiting at the Academy during the holidays: Beulah Gillbank and Dorothy Clark, of Stettler; Ralph McConnaughy, of Ponoka; Juneaubelle McClaffin, of Bismarck; Mrs. Logan, of Inga; Mrs. Goerlitz and children of Midnapore; Sam Leiske, wife and little son, of Beiseker.

Earle Clarke, of Brooks, Alta. arrived Tuesday and is now enrolled as a student.

SPRING VALLEY

The box social was a most successful affair. The amount realized from the sale of boxes was $43.75.

School closed on the 15th and Miss Hughson left for her home in Kingston, Ont., the next day.

Miss Harrison, of Stettler is visiting at the old home.

Mrs. Donnenworth is celebrating Christmas at Edmonton.

School will reopen on Jan 2nd with Miss Ada Jones, of Canyon as teacher.

There is still a lot of threshing to do in this vicinity, but if the weather is favo[rable] will all have our gr[ain] out by about Jan. 2

GRACE CHURCH XMAS TREE

The Christmas Tree and entertainment held in Grace Methodist Church on the evening of Friday, Dec. 22nd, was most successful. The attendance was large, even standing room being at a premium. Each one called upon to take part reflected great credit upon themselves, and those who were responsible for the training of the children are to be congratulated. Many numbers might be mentioned as of special merit, but the closing drill was particularly good, and called forth repeated applause. This drill was one of continued delight to the large audience and was repeated—thanks to the kindness of those taking part in it. Santa Claus presented his gifts to the children, who, as usual, were pleased to see his face again. The treasury of the school was enriched to the extent of over $53.00.

ST. ANDREWS S. S. ENTERTAINMENT

The basement of the Presbyterian church which was prettily decorated for the occasion, was crowded last Wednesday evening at the S. S. Christmas entertainment. There was a good program, consisting of three choruses by the School; a recitation by James Cole; "The Two Sides" by Nelson Gourlay and Stuart Poole; "Christmas letters" by fourteen little girls; a piano duet by Helen Titsworth and Christina Urquhart; a song by Jean Campbell; a dolly drill by Mrs. Gilmour's class; a vocal duet by Morah and Jessie Cameron; a violin solo by Mr. Kemp ton; a flag drill by the older girls; a dialogue by three boys.

When the program, which was heartily enjoyed by all, was almost over, jolly Old Santa Claus appeared, and giving the right present to every scholar from the beautiful Xmas tree, brought a happy smile to every face. A very pleasant evening was brought to a close by the singing of the chorus "Good Night" by the School. Mr. D. Cameron, the Superintendent, presided.

CHRISTMAS DAY SERVICES

There were two services at St. Cyprian's church on Christmas Day, at 8:30 and 11 a.m. The services were very bright and hearty, and there were more communicants than usual. The old Christmas hymns and the appropriate selections from Holy Writ, as also the few remarks by the Rector, all emphasized the essentially religious and joyful character of the day.

As Christmas Day was dawning in China silent prayer was offered for Christians there.

In addition to the usual services on Sunday next, there will be a Watch Night Service, commencing at 11:15, p.m.

The usual Christmas services were held in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath. In the morning the pastor spoke from the words "Thou Shalt call His name Jesus, for He Shall Save His People from Their Sins," and in the evening from the words "Because There was no Room For Him in the Inn." The music was appropriate at both services. At the evening service Mrs. W. F. Graham gave a fine rendering of that beautiful solo, "The Holy City." Mrs. D. Campbell and Mrs. J. F. Poole sang with pleasing effect the duet "Nearer My God to Thee," and the choir gave a good rendering of the Anthem "I Was Glad."

MARRIED

McFETRIDGE - GARDINER — At the home of Mrs. F. T. McFetridge, Lacombe, on Monday, Dec. 25th, by the Rev. M. White, B.D., George McFetridge, of Castor, to Miss Marion Preston Gardiner, of Lochinvar district.

Liquor License Ordinance

APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF WHOLESALE LICENSE

Application for Transfer of Wholesale License

Application has been made by F. L. Smith, Ltd., for consent to the transfer to itself of the license granted to F. L. Smith in respect to the premises situate on lot 6, in Block 5, Lacombe, Alberta.

If necessary this application will be considered by the Board of License Commissioners at a meeting to be held at Edmonton on Thursday, the 25th day of January, 1912, at 10 o'clock, a.m.

Dated at Edmonton this 22nd day of December, 1911.

L. E. LARRY,
Deputy Attorney General

NOTICE
Bentley Creamery

Farmers! look here! the Bentley Creamery will be in operation this winter. When you come to town to do shopping or get mail bring your cream along. I will pay you 26 cents per lb. butter for December. Cream taken in Saturday December 2nd, then every Saturday. What is the use of making Butter at home when you can get more at the Creamery.

J. F. MILLAR

The Jesse Fraser Agency
(Successors to The Western Canada Land and Brokerage Company)
Wish Their Many Patrons A

Large farms a scarce cheap— Japanese china in great variety at Mrs. Mobley's.